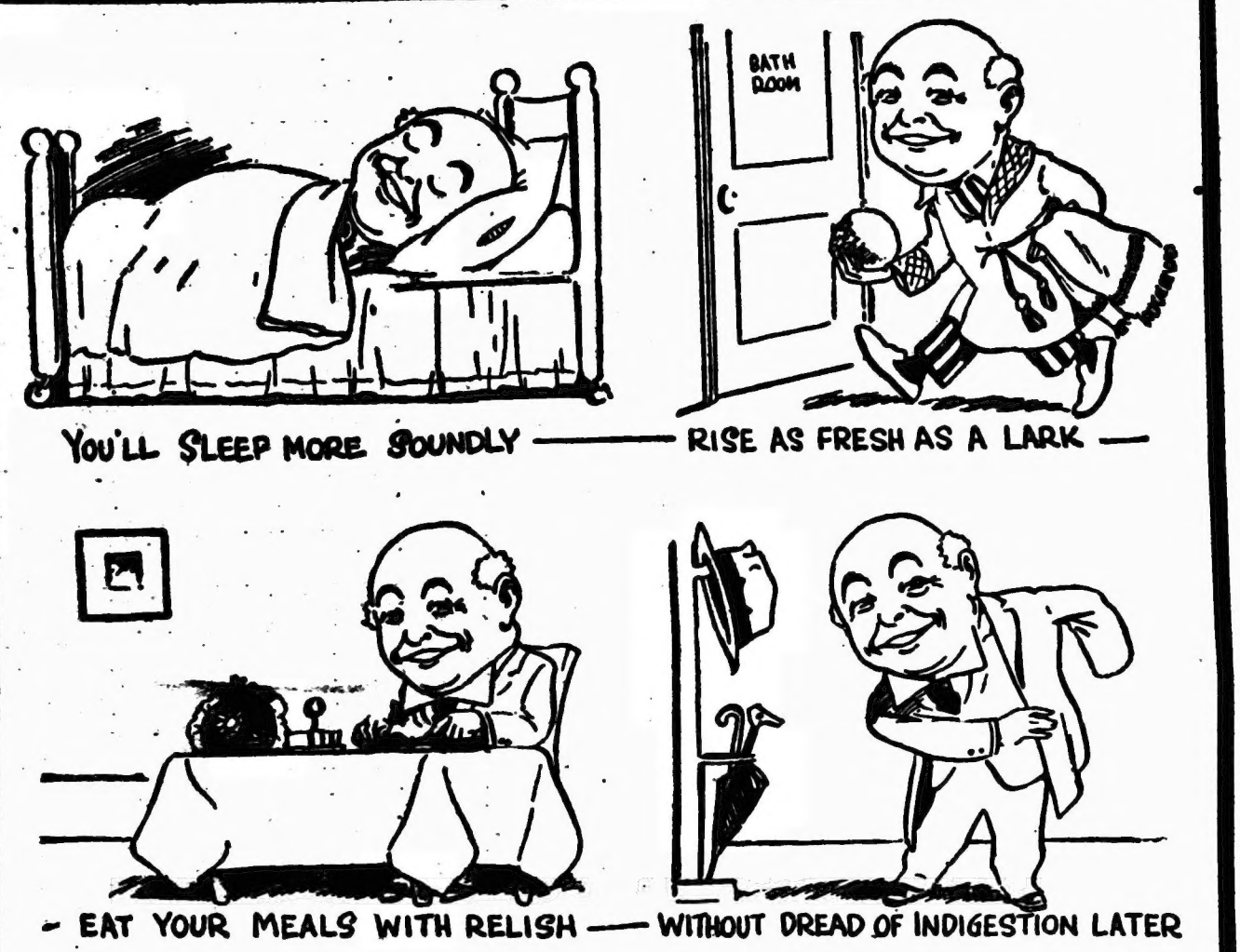
Vol. XLII. No. 1113.

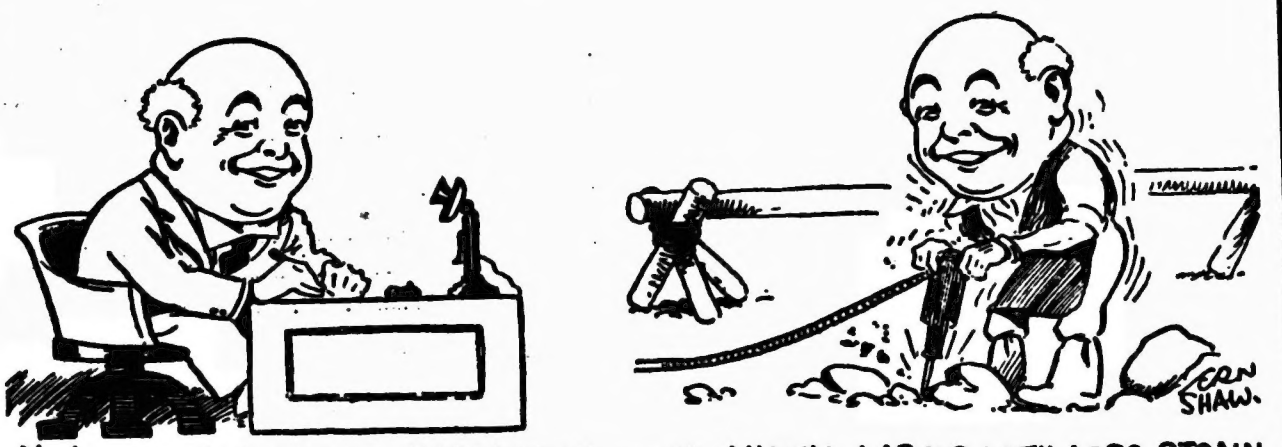
TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

40 MORE £12 CHEQUES TO REGISTERED READERS.
SEE PAGE 2.





if you take Beecham's Pills

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

40 more £12- Cheques to Registered Readers

This week we announce the payment of forty cheques of £12 each on account of Home Accidents in addition to the many other benefits paid.

£12 Mrs. J. C. GRIFFITHS, 103, Bordesley Green East, Birmingham.

£12 Mrs. E. L. BEDFORD, 44, Uppingham Street, Northampton.

£12 Mrs. C. E. BAKER, The Bungalow, East Coker, Yeovil.

£12 Mrs. E. P. JENKINS, Rose Cottage, Milkwall, nr. Coleford, Glos.

£12 Mr. S. G. HUTCHINGS, Main Street, nr. Church, Long Lawford, nr. Rugby.

£12 Mr. JONAH SIMMONDS, Freedom House, Upper Longdon, Rugeley, Staffs.

£12 Mrs. M. MASSEY, 29, Hall Street, Stoke-on-Trent.

£12 Mrs. L. J. WOODS, 26, High Street, Chichester, Sussex.

£12 Mrs. F. M. CHAPMAN, Three Horse Shoes, Lode, nr. Cambridge.

£12 Mrs. H. J. RICHARDS, 6, Daglands Road, Fowey, Cornwall.

£12 Mr. O. WILLISON, 41, Riddings Lane, Tyseley, Birmingham.

£12 Mrs. E. E. BUTLER, 74, Newtown Road, Woolston, nr. Southampton.

£12 Mrs. E. S. SHOOTER, 22, Clowes Street, Hollinwood, nr. Oldham, Lancs.

£12 Mrs. L. DUMMER, Airdale, Lutener Road, Eastbourne, Midhurst, Sussex.

£12 Mrs. A. LORD, 8, Foundry Street, Middleton, Lancs.

£12 Mrs. A. MOSCROP, 7, Netherby Street, Longtown, Cumberland.

£12 Mrs. E. RUSSELL, 8, West Road, Maygrove, Gt. Yarmouth.

£12 Miss L. A. BOOTH, 03, Conybere Street, Birmingham.

£12 Mrs. A. E. BROWN, 68, Sherrington Road, Sheffield.

£12 Mrs. M. OSBALDESTON, 2, Willow Grove, Marple, Cheshire.

£12 Mrs. J. ROWLANDSON, 106, George Street, Blackpool, Lancs.

£12 Mrs. H. PLATT, 65, Cleveland Street, Colne, Lancs.

£12 Mrs. E. A. GRIFFIN, 146, Liverpool Street, Attercliffe, Sheffield.

£12 Mrs. K. E. JAMES, "Thistlecroft, Hersham, Walton-on-Thames.

£12 Miss N. K. BIRT, 12, Prospect Avenue, Kingswood, Bristol.

£12 Mrs. M. M. WHISTANCE, 10, Howley Street, Lambeth, S.E.1.

£12 Mrs. A. MYERS, 9, Bowden Terrace, Bowden Close, Crook, Durham.

£12 Mr. F. SYKES, North Road, Kirkburton, Huddersfield.

£12 Mrs. G. M. HIRST, Bridge Street, Belper, Derby.

£12 Mrs. L. S. SWIFT, 17, Bk. Foundry Street, Halifax, Yorkshire.

£12 Mrs. A. E. COFFEE, 33, Villas Road, Plumstead, S.E.18.

£12 Mrs. P. NEWMAN, 2783, Gt. Russell Street, Birmingham.

£12 Mr. H. G. R. HANSELL, 30, Foster Road, Landport, Portsmouth.

£12 Mrs. S. PIMLOTT, 49, Silver Terrace, Sandbach Heath, Cheshire.

£12 Mrs. C. GREEN, "Horse & Groom," Warcham, Dorset.

£12 Mrs. M. DUCKWORTH, 29, Cliff Street, Rishton, Lancs.

£12 Mrs. B. J. MOORBY, 13, Milners Buildings, Tingley Common, Morley, Leeds.

£12 Mrs. O. SELLERS, 8, Robert Nuttall Street, Accrington.

£12 Mrs. C. MEARS, 28, Queen Street, Hightown, Hednesford, Staffs.

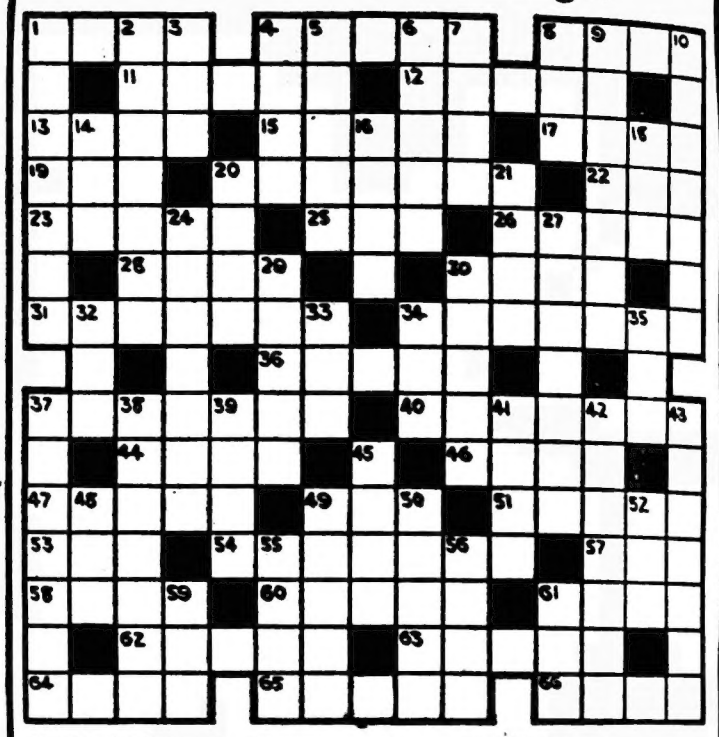
£12 Mrs. E. ASHDOWN, 3, Dawnay Road, Earlsfield, S.W.8.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

Total Benefits Paid—28,826

Our Cross-Word Corner

Good Food for Thought



CLUES ACROSS

1. A salute
4. Wet snow.
8. Cease.
11. A sense.
12. Gambling game.
13. Undiluted.
15. Once more.
17. Heated.
18. Consume.
20. A shelf support.
22. To wipe.
23. Test.
25. Untruth.
26. The great lover.
28. Responsibility.
30. A ribbon.
31. To associate.
34. A mound of earth.
36. Relieved.
37. Inner roof of a room.
40. Indented.
44. Be carried.
46. Character.
47. Garden implement.
49. A tap.
51. Famous prima donna.
53. Wickedness.
54. Barren.
57. A cataract.
58. Relating to the ear.
60. Jewish doctor of law.
61. Broad.
62. Pertaining to a royal Court.
63. Town in Co. Clare.
64. Humane.
65. Rhythm.
66. Pronoun.

CLUES DOWN

1. Causing motion.
2. Stopping-place.
3. Was seated.
4. Heavenly object.
5. Lawful.
6. An ear of corn.
7. To sharpen.
8. Stitch.
9. To impede.
10. Ostentatious.
14. Human organ.
16. Burning fluid.
18. Fallow deer.
20. A colour.
21. Public carriage.
24. An invertebrate animal.
27. A small work.
29. Venue.
30. Style of architecture.
32. Crude mineral.
33. A label.
34. X.
35. Employment.
37. Clergyman's garment.
38. Applied to the Persian tongue.
39. 15th of March.
41. A volume.
42. Infernal.
43. Jurisdiction of a dean.
45. Reverse point of a hook.
48. Section of a theatre.
49. State of quiet.
50. Italian river.
52. An offer.
55. Neat.
56. Twelfth part of an inch.
59. A quid.
61. Cleverness.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 6.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age.....
in full. (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

J.B. 15.10.27.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date.....

J.B. 15.10.27.

JOHN BULL
Pen Coupon—Value 2/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

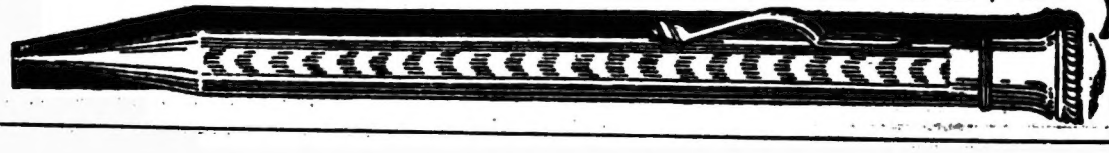
John Bull's Wonderful Pen Offer!

"More than pleased. Really worth half a guinea." M. W. Hales, 4, Swinburne Gardens, Tilbury.

The "John Bull" Pen fitted with 14 ct. Solid Gold Nib iridium tip worth 15/-
2/6" Everpointed" Pencil with refills FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6
You send Six Coupons and P.O. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance) 4/-

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.
Name engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

YOU SAVE 13/6



2/6 'EVERPOINTED' PENCIL FREE

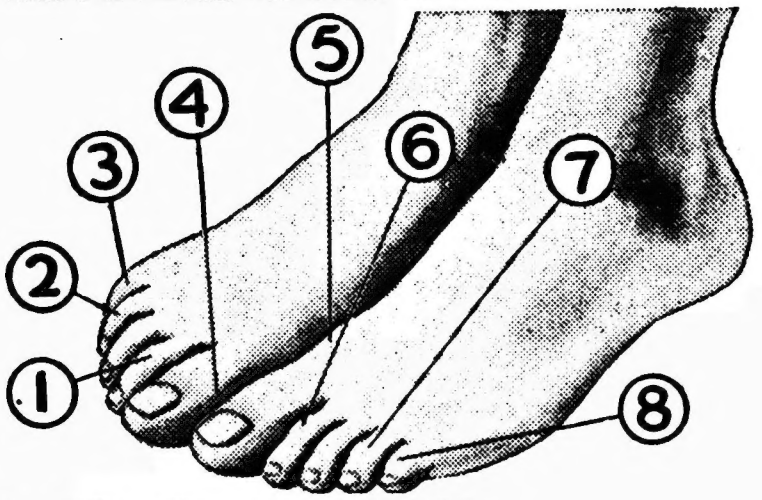
GOLDEN STICK 1/3
SILVER STICK 1/-
(U.K. only)

Specially Made to Soften Beards

by **Pears**

A stick of good shaving soap well rubbed directly on to the face softens each bristle as nothing else can.

PSS 18-84



8 corns *vanished in a week.*

Corn sufferers! Here's good news! Wonderful news! In 7 short days this gentleman removed no less than eight corns! How did he do it? With the fragrant, harmless Radox Bath Salts that will rid you of *your* tormentors. Regular 15 minute Radox footbaths speedily soften the hardest offender, so that it can be removed bodily between finger and thumb. Here's his letter.

"For six years I was a sufferer from bad feet. I had eight nasty corns.

"Now I am glad to say that the eight corns have vanished; through using Radox Bath Salts every evening I got them out. It takes about a week to make them disappear by using the amount mentioned on your instructions.

"I had to give up a very good situation owing to my bad feet, but I am glad to say that I am now fit for any duty that comes before me.

"14th Sept., 1927. S.A.W."

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox the salt softens the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it can be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Ask for Radox at your chemist. Price 1/6 per Half Pound Pink Packet, 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet*

Radox TESTED JB **Bath Salts**

Give your feet that "Kruschen feeling."

Be the Master of Time- not its Slave!

Don't be the slave of other people's clocks.. Be your own MASTER OF TIME. Buy an INGERSOLL ALARM CLOCK. Sturdily made. Tells you the time at a glance day or night. Has a musical alarm gong that makes you wide awake at once.

A life-time's cheery "Good Mornings!" That's what you get with an INGERSOLL ALARM CLOCK beside your bed. Gives you time for a good breakfast every day. Gives you a flying start for the day's duties.

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Made by the makers of the famous Ingersoll 5/- "CROWN" Watch.

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WATCHES & CLOCKS

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON EVERY DIAL

Ingersoll Watches 5/- to 110/-

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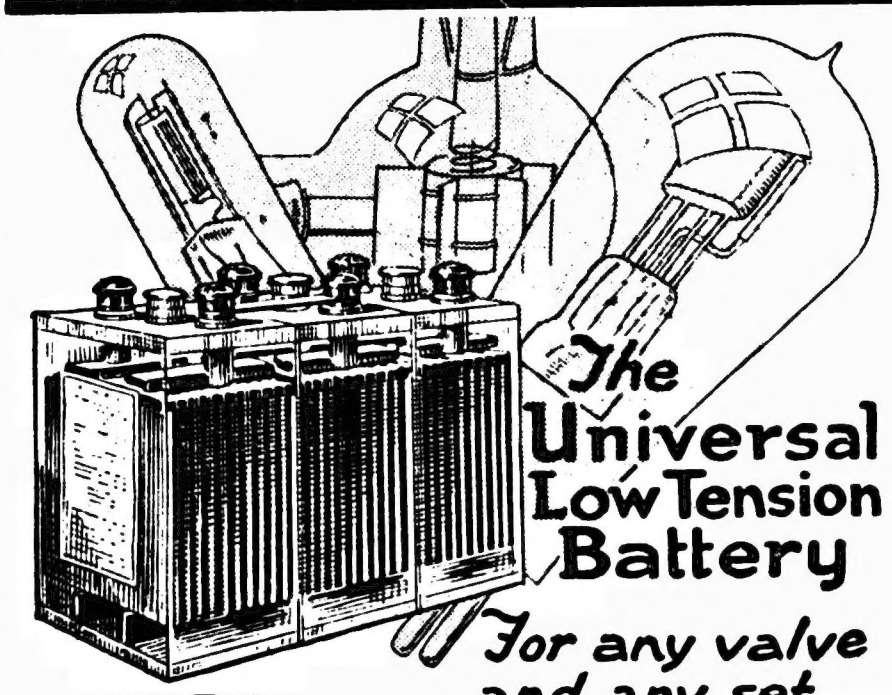

The Universal Low Tension Battery

For any valve and any set.

TYPE C Z

Exide Low Tension Battery

Exide CZ. type batteries for Low Tension give absolute reliability at the lowest price consistent with a first class job. They can handle comparatively heavy currents for long periods. Capacities from 20 to 60 ampere hours. Prices from 11/3 to 21/- per 2-volt cell

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Exide CZ type is a first class battery at a moderate price and can be relied on to give the utmost satisfaction.

It is a product of the biggest battery makers in the Empire

Send for list of capacities and prices.

Exide

THE LONG LIFE BATTERY

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SEND 2/- ONLY

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Amazing values. Buy from the firm with greater resources. Better quality: lower prices. Huge stocks. All kinds. See for yourself the beautiful patterns and substance.

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4/- EACH *Postage 6d*

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SUIT or OVERCOAT 1'6

TO MEASURE

Weekly.

Suits in Derby Tweeds, Worsteds, Whipcords, Serges, etc., or Overcoats in Tweeds, Box Cloths, Nap, Velour, Melton and Check-backs, to your choice. All the finest materials, very latest styles, cut and fit guaranteed, and delivered free within 7 days.

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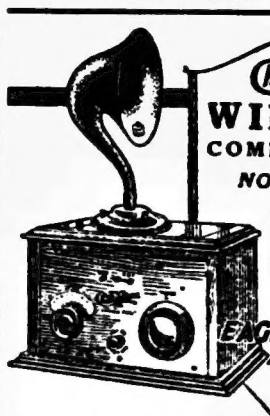

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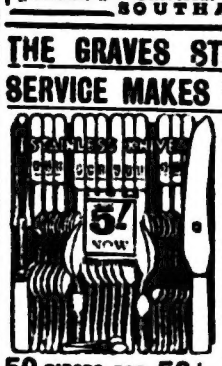

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1 pr D'ble Shear Steel Carvers Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Tble Knvs, and 6 Stainless Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles. Blades can be sharpened to razor-like edge. 2 Tble Spns, 6 Dsert Spns, 6 Tea Spns, 6 Egg Spns, 6 Tble Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Salt Spoon, all of Columbian Silver which is always white

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For this BARGAIN BALE of BEDDING:

2 Superb Quality White Fleecy Blankets. 2 Coloured Fleecy Blankets, Blue or Pink. 2 Unbleached Twill Sheets. 1 Extra Quality Alhambra Quilt in various choice colours. 2 Pillow Cases. 1 White Bolster Case to match. All Splendid Quality. Double or Single Bed Size. Price 45/- Cash, or 2/- now and Balance by Easy Monthly Payments. LIST FREE. SELBY MFG. CO., LTD. (Dept. 315), 31a, Finsbury St., E.C.2.

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Write for Coloured Lists.

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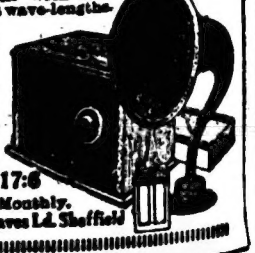

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CHEAPEST wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

RETAILERS, Marketmen and Beginners, don't delay writing for our free illustrated Catalogue containing bargains for all classes of Drapery Goods.—S. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

DRAPERY remnants for money making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

DO you sell Cutlery? If so, try a £1 parcel. Sheffield Make.—C. Carter, 17, Chatfield Road, Woodseats, Sheffield.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a Bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your Spare Time; every kind, good profits. 156-Page Catalogue Free. SAY (1/5), George St., Birmingham.

EARN £3 to £5 wkly. Run Bed-clothing and Drapery Clubs amongst friends. No outlay. Parties. Free.—Grove Mills, Dpt. M., Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS (Spare Time) to sell Drapery, Clothing, Boots, Suits, Jewellery, Gramophones, etc. Liberal com. Well supplied with samples.—White, Dept. 20, 10Bs, Ltd., 53a, Bayham St., London, N.W.1.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE "BALMORAL" SERIES OF PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS (FREE.) THE BOOK WHICH GUARANTEES SUCCESS. NO ENTERPRISING AGENT IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THIS WONDERFUL ORDER-GETTER. THIS MAGNIFICENT BOOK CONTAINS AN ABUNDANCE OF CHOICE DESIGNS AND REMARKABLE NOVELTIES. HIGHEST COMMISSION AND PRIZES GIVEN. WRITE AT ONCE, IT COSTS NOTHING, TO STEWARTS (DEPT. A.), COMMERCIAL MILLS, BLACKBURN.

AGENTS WANTED. 10/- in every £ comm. An Agent writes: "I had your book of private Xmas Cards 7 days, made £5. No experience." LATEST NOVELTIES, PARROT CALENDARS, black cats, jewelled cards and many others. It costs you nothing. Makes £20 in spare time. Try it.—Dept. 6, The Press, 104, Cleveland St., W.1.

£ £ £'s for you by selling the Renowned "Mascot" COPYRIGHT Christmas Cards, Lucky Cat Calendars and Novelties. Album that positively TALKS MONEY supplied free. Huge commissions. 5,000 presents given away annually.—Thos. Hobkirk and Co., Preston.

CHRISTMAS CARD AGENTS WANTED to sell Private Christmas Cards. Sample book full of lovely designs supplied free. Latest Novelty Cards. HIGHEST COMM. VALUABLE PRIZES. Apply, G. Denton & Co., Dept. D.15, Accrington.

AGENTS for CITY Series PRIVATE CARDS. Exquisite Cards, Lovely New Calendars, Novel and Exclusive designs of Black Cats with GLASS and MOVING EYES, also Cat with REAL MEOW, and many fine Novelties. Best com. obtainable. Sample Book, instructions and advice sent free and carr. paid. Apply direct to makers, Dept. 169, The Private Xmas Card Mfg. Co., Blackfriars St., Manchester.

ACTIVE Agents Wanted for a Wonderful Money-making Agency. £3 per week being earned in spare time; profits of 50 p.c. can be made; no risk; no outlay.—Apply Castle Publishing Co., 47, Anchor Court, Preston.

REMUNERATIVE sideline can be handled by Xmas Card Agents.—Parties, on application to RISP, LTD., Waverley Works, Lowestoft.

AGENTS wanted. Foolproof non-pump Petrol Lamp. Good money made converting Paraffin Lamps.—Titus, Kingston, Brighton.

AGENTS wanted for the sale of articles used in every office; whole or spare time; good commission. — J. M. Lindner, 17, Farringdon Avenue, London, E.C.4.

EMPLOYMENT.

A BETTER JOB FOR THE MAN WITH BACKBONE AND GRIT.—You can make sure of a comfortable future if you decide to become a travelling salesman, and study by postal training, in your spare time, under Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Trainer of Salesmen. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road" are now earning their £400, £500 and even up to four figures p.a., in positions found for them by Wallace Attwood. After training, every student is introduced to firms of repute requiring salesmen. If you want to be lifted out of the rut, send a postcard for book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 261, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 7526.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line average; six words. Minimum Charge, 27s.

£150—£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10s month. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Booklet, testis. free. —City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperia Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your work at good rates. Write for Free Book.—Imperia Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 97, Gray's Inn Road, London.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS and earn from £5 to £20 per week. Unique offer to those writing for our free book, "Advertising as a Career."—Dixon [illegible] of Advertising, Dept. 21, 195, Oxford Street, W.1.

MEN, 19-35, wanted for Australia, with farming experience or used to manual labour. ADVANCED PASSAGES.—Write or call, Overseas Dept., Church Army, 55, Bryanston St., W.1.

EARN £150 to £400 Salary as Book-keeper, Secretary, etc. Expert Postal Courses at small cost. Booklet, testimonials free.—London School of Commerce, 62, Oxford Street, London.

CHINA FROM WORKS.—Home Outfits, 32/6. Badged ware, etc. Keenest prices, Clubs, Safes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. free. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Liverpool Pottery, Burslem.

WALLPAPERS from mills, from 2½d roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

CHINA for Households, Churches, Schools, Institutions, Caterers. Factory prices. 25 years' reputation. 48-p. Coloured Cat. FREE.—Century Pottery, Dept. 120, Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

KNITTING Wools. Buy direct. Save shops big profits. Free samples for stamp.—Golden Fleece Woollen Co. (Dept. J.B.), Liskeard, Cornwall.

BEDSTEADS, etc., FURNITURE direct from Factory to Home. Cash or Instalments. Send P.C. for lists. You will SAVE MONEY. Established 55 years.—Chas. Riley, Desk 4, Sherlock Street East, Birmingham.

WALLPAPERS.—Eclipse 1927 Designs. Book 150 patts. from 2½d. per roll, free on application. Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Rd., Leeds.

Monarch of Tone

Improved Fullotones are fitted with a new type all metal Internal Sound Chamber, which produces an even finer tone and greater volume than older styles, and is unequalled by other makes at three times the price. This wonderful improvement, although enormously amplifying the volume, does not distort even the most shrill soprano notes, as do most other gramophones. "Fullotone" extraordinary low prices are made possible by our unique policy of supplying direct from factory to the home," which saves the enormous profits otherwise reserved to the shopkeeper and wholesaler. Model 19 (illustrated) is a fine example of "Fullotone" value.

5.17.6

Carriage Paid U.K.

Or £1 down and 11 monthly instalments of 9/11

Extremely artistic Jacobean Cabinet in selected Oak, 2 ft. 9 ins. high, 2 ft. 5 ins. wide. Fitted with powerful British "Fullotone"- Collaro motor. "Fullotone" Junior Soundbox, new type Tone-arm, and new all-metal Sound Chamber, producing exceptionally clear tone and enormous volume. British throughout.

Model No. 19

BIG LIST SENT FREE

Send to-day for FREE Illustrated Catalogue of complete range of "Fullotone" Super and Improved Models.

THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO.

(Dept. J.B.10),

73, CAMDEN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.

'Phone: North 2335.

And 149, High Street (N.), East Ham, and 41, George Street, Croydon. Can also be seen 9, Byres Road, Partick, Glasgow.

The New Improved

FULLOTONE

REG'D

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Experts. Free Service. Write for Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0842.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Lavaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. Free.—Cretevay Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage. —Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

A THOUSAND BARGAINS offered privately in "Bazaar, Exchange & Mart." Get your specimen copy free. See below.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free. — West Riding Wallpaper Co., 58, Trinity Street, Leeds.

BUY IT PRIVATELY through "The Bazaar, Exchange & Mart." Best for all bargains. Specimen free. See below.

GET YOUR FREE COPY of "The Bazaar, Exchange & Mart." Britain's famous bargain paper (3d. all newsgts.) by sending p.c. to publisher.—J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, mascots, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 15), 228, Mile End Rd., Ldn., E.1.

200 WATCHES, 5/6 each, accurate, suit boys at school. Money returned if not satisfied. Send P.O.—"Cynor Sundries Co.," 22, Augusta Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham.

BARGAIN OPPORTUNITY FOR LADIES. An amazing offer of Winter Coats appears in this week's "Mail Order Market" (page opposite). These garments have been inspected by a representative of *John Bull* and readers can, therefore, send their money to the advertiser, H. M. Francken, with complete confidence. Read the advertisement NOW. This offer, like all others in "The Mail Order Market," is covered by the *John Bull* Advertisement Guarantee of Satisfaction or Money Back.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Berentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.2.

UKULELES, Banjos, Drums, Jazz-Sets, Saxophones, Violins, Gramophones, Mandolins. Lists free.—Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbro'.

DRESS.

BABY'S amazing 85-article Layette, 29/6 Robes, Gowns, Nightics, Vests, Flannels, Mat, Coats, Shawls, Towels, Napkins. Genuine Bargain. Call or send 2/- pcl. approx.—Only address, Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

CHARMING GOWNS, Etc.—Rare Bargains slightly worn clothing; catalogues, stmpd. envelope.—Marie Dupont, Paris House, Hastings.

BABY'S GUARANTEED LAYETTE, 30/-; 85 ARTICLES. Finest quality and value; Robes, Flannels, Shawls, Vests, Napkins, etc. Send 2/- for parcel Appro. (Cash or terms.)—Mrs. B. Barker, 31a, Brougham Rd., Southsea.

PETS, LIVESTOCK.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

TALKING Parrot & Cage, fr. 30s. 3 mths. warranty. Singing Canaries, 15s. List free.—Regent Pet Stores, Park St., Camden Town, Ldn.

FOR POULTRY KEEPERS.

"POULTRY," the only paper that matters to those who keep fowls. All Newsagents, Fridays, 2d. Specimen free.—71, Fleet St., London.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

MEDICAL, OURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Midyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Connor, Derby.

DR. POGSON'S OINTMENT.—Wonderful Skin Secret of Wm. Pogson, F.R.C.S., cures all disease and restores the skin to purity and comfort. 3/-, at Boot's, Taylor's and all Chemists.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Parties, free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

NEW Life to weary, worn-out Nerves. Proven Nutrient restores health, strength and lost vitality. Send to-day for free trial supply.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Fulbright Rd., London, S.W.18.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, kidney troubles, etc., quickly cured by PARKER'S REMEDY. Adults or children, operations avoided. 3/- bot. Boots', Taylor's, Timothy White's etc., or post free Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Sample 4d.

STAMMERING, Nervousness. — A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 36), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

PILES. Why suffer? HEMOSOL, the new discovery relieves at once. No instrument. No ointment. No medicine. Doctors use it. Treat yourself at home. Save an operation. 5/- post free, or stamp for free booklet.—Hemosol Chemists (J.B.4.), 1, Ramsden Road, S.W.12.

RUPTURE CONQUERED. "The Lancet" endorses. Write now for full particulars of a free trial under guarantee of relief or money refunded. BEASLEY'S (DEPT. 8M.), 26, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

BALDNESS CURED.

"ATEKA" GROWS NEW HAIR in 8 days. Stops Hair falling out. Analysed by *John Bull*. 5/- bott.—Ateka Co., 27, Old Jewry, Ldn., E.C.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Post or call.—Bentley & Co., 333, Oxford St., London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Ben's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

TYRES AND ACCESSORIES.—Weekly Payments. All makes of Brand New Tyres, Accessories or Spares. Deposits from 5/-. No inquiries. —Write, London Car Co., 43, Villiers St., W.C.2.

FORD and Fordson Owners. Old commutators better than new. Fit the Arbee Patent Com. and Striker replacements, 2/3, post free. Agents wanted.—Burgess, Jnr., Galgate, Lancaster.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRIMNELL'S Pills and Powders have cured thousands! Why not you? Send for 64-p. book about herbs and how to use them—2d. post free. Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Rd., Cardiff.

WHEN WIVES SHOULD SAY "NO." A plain talk to husband and wife on the hygiene of marriage by T. W. Partington in this week's "HEALTH & STRENGTH," 3d. all newsgts.

LEGAL.

THE National Alliance House Purchase and Investment Co. Ltd. (In Liquidation).—NOTICE is hereby given that upon the application of the undersigned, official liquidator of the above-named Company, the Court of Session in Scotland (First Division, Lord Fleming, Ordinary, Mr. Saunders, Clerk), has issued an Order dated 23rd September, 1927, of new appointing creditors [illegible] Continental creditors, who have not yet lodged claims, to do so with the Liquidator on or before 30th November, 1927, in order to participate in any further distribution of the assets of the Company.—WILLIAM McLINTOCK, Liquidator, 71, Queen St., London, E.C.4.

ZONOPHONE ELECTRICAL RECORDS

10 inch 2/6

Over twenty years reputation for Highest Quality.

12 inch 4/-

WANTED

One Hundred Persons (either sex) who have the ambition to earn a nice sum from now until Xmas in their spare time.

Would you like some crisp £1 notes to spend just as you please? Then, if you are enterprising, you can have the thing you so much want this very Christmas by selling Private Christmas Cards to your friends and acquaintances. This is the way. Address a postcard to us asking for one of the beautiful Sample Books. This book and full particulars will be sent you by return of post, quite free of charge. Perhaps you have had experience as an agent in previous years. If so, you will realise that a back number in Sample Books is useless to an enterprising agent. Our productions are miles ahead of all competitors. Get a real live money-making book, filled from cover to cover with irresistible designs — hand-painted, celluloid, jewelled, calendars, and novelties in unsurpassed variety.

This beautiful new edition-de-luxe is acknowledged by experts to be far ahead of anything previously issued. No risk, no outlay. Remuneration most generous, and many valuable prizes in addition. Apply:

FIRTH, GRAHAM & CO., Dept. F.126 **Corporation Street, Accrington.**

Cuticura Comfort For Aching Feet

For tired, irritated, burning feet a bath with warm water and Cuticura Soap, followed by a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in, is most comforting. Cuticura Talcum dusted on the feet is cooling and refreshing.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 33, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

GRAVES

SEMI-FOLDING CAR

Light, strong, comfortable. Tubular Handle, Steel Frame, padded seat, adjustable back, draught-proof sides, leather safety strap. Upholstered Navy Blue leather cloth. Main wheels, 12in. wired-on rubber tyres. Price 22/- Terms 4/- now, and 4/- per month. Write for Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

YOUNG MEN PHYSICALLY FIT

should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. We have special courses for Entrance and Promotion—1/- per week brings success. Full particulars free, or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, free.

The BENNETT COLLEGE Ltd., Dept. 31, Sheffield

YOU CAN HAVE IT RIGHT AWAY FOR 1/9 NOW

I guarantee to please you because I supply **QUALITY** instruments only, guaranteed for **FIVE YEARS.** Any Horn, Hornless, Table Grand, Portable, Pedestal or the famous "**ROBEYPHONE**" sent on **14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID.** First instalment secures immediate delivery. Thousands of testimonials. Money refunded if dissatisfied. **WRITE FOR MY FREE LISTS AND CHOOSE A QUALITY INSTRUMENT AND AS MANY RECORDS AS YOU LIKE.**

Chas. T. Robey, Ltd. THE WORLD'S PROVIDER. Dep. 3 **COVENTRY.**

"Bullets" Prize-winners

(*Continued from page 43.*)

£10 Winners (*continued*).

J. H. Owen, "Trigfa," Llanrwst, N. Wales.
A Bad Time—"Never Mind!" Never Mends.
M. Owens, 35, Connaught Road, London, N.
With A Baby—"Good-night!" Doesn't End "Programme."
Mrs. P. Rawson, 347, Ightenhill Terrace, Burnley.
Plain Speaking—Heart To Heart *Silence.*
J. E. Sharples, 6, Market Place, Longridge.
Her Idea—Fixed—But No Fixture.
Mrs. F. Shepherd, 8, Chatham Road, Wandsworth.
For Her Money—Love "Faked"—She's "Antique."
A. Smith, South Bridge Street, Shefford, Beds.
A Bad Time—Don't "Kick"—You'll "Score."
J. C. Strangeways, 14, Wentworth Avenue, Wallasey.
Breach Of Promise—Then "Precious" Becomes Rich.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
Mrs. M. Taylor, 6, Selsdon Road, West Norwood.
Everybody's Saying—Loudly, They've No Voice.
G. Taylor, Drill Hall, Hatton Terrace, Newcastle.
A Different Story—What About *Peace* Guilt?

50 Prize-winners of £1:

A. E. Baker, 21, Fosse Road, Tonbridge, Kent.
J. Beard, 34, Manor Street, St. Helens, Lancs.
W. F. Beevers, 47, Well Close Mount, Leeds.
W. Birch, 37, Bradmore Park Road, Hammersmith.
Mrs. Bishop, 107, Wellington Road N., Heaton Norris.
G. W. Blashill, 11, Maple Street, Hull.
J. Bowker, 1, Carter Street, Weaste, Salford.
W. Burnell, 29, Cecil Street, Plymouth.
H. Chaplin, Sign Works, Magdalen Street, Norwich.
Miss A. Chidlow, The Wood, Childs Ercall.
H. A. Clark, 16, King's Road, Doncaster.
Miss B. E. Coles, "Rosemont," Alphington, Exeter.
H. Collins, 129, Clumber Street, Hull.
H. C. Dale, 122, Harlaxton Drive, Lenton, Notts.
W. J. Dyer, 106, Park Avenue, Barking.
F. Edge, 19, Harcourt Street, Beeston, Notts.
W. J. Elliott, Ballyvaughan, Galway.
E. France, 11, Pembroke Grove, C.-on-M., M/c.
R. Gardner, 23, Stafford Street, Leicester.
F. T. Giles, 38, Craigen Av., Addiscombe, Croydon.
H. Hicks, 12, Sophia Place, Portsmouth.
S. Hurford, 15, Monk Road, Bishopston, Bristol.
F. Hutchinson, 40, Alfred St., Sutton-in-Ashfield.
H. Knight, 28, Pretoria Road, Streatham.
F. Lacey, Clarence Villa, Station Road, Uphook.
N. Llewellyn, 13, School Road, Duffryn, Onllwyn.
A. Lyons, Roystone Grange, Winster, Matlock.
T. McIlwraith, c/o 11, Park Street, Glasgow.
Miss D. E. Ord, 60, Sackville Road, Newcastle.
Mrs. Pankhurst, Bank Chambers, Exmouth.
J. Pepper, Palin Row, Radcliffe-on-Trent, Notts.
F. Potter, 33, Wisteria Road, Lewisham, S.E.
H. Price, 99, High Street, Teddington, Middx.
W. Ramsay, 44, Geoffrey House, Borough, London, S.E.
J. Schofield, 16, Phœnix Street, Oldham.
H. Smith, 28, Neville Street, Cardiff.
J. H. Stanley, 69, Bradford Terr., Hanley, Staffs.
D. Swindells, 66, Bridge St., Macclesfield, Cheshire.
A. Taylor, Clachlan, Cumnock, Ayrshire.
E. Thorne, Dell House, Highcliffe, Hants.
P. R. Tucker, 29, Ansell Road, Dorking.
L. E. Walker, 39, Chatsworth Road, Croydon.
T. Warner, 97, Newbold Road, Rugby.
A. E. Warwick, 2, Orchardleigh, Highworth.
Mrs. E. Whichello, High Street, Brill, Bucks.
Miss Whittaker, 31, Warren St., Alvaston, Derby.
A. Wilks, 3, Bridle Road, Woodford, Nr. Stockport.
H. E. Williams, Brynmor, Abersoch, N. Wales.
A. Wincott, 75, Hackett St., Blackheath, Staffs.
E. Wood, Rosehill, Banstead, Surrey.

A Complete List of 50 10/-, 200 5/-, and 500 2/6 Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

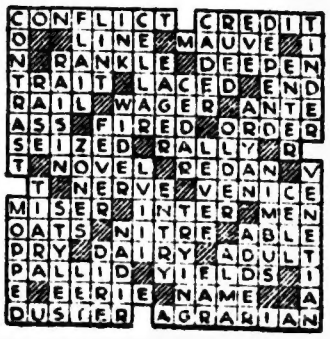
1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to John Bull, and crossed [illegible] & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.



Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue

This week's puzzle is on page 2

WHY YOU HAVE INDIGESTION.

How to Relieve it.

When food enters your stomach, large quantities of acid-bearing gastric juice are at once secreted. If too much gastric juice is secreted the food soon becomes a sour, fermenting mass, which may remain in the stomach several hours, causing great pain and distress. Instant relief can be obtained in cases of this kind by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt. This safely, surely, and quickly neutralises the excess acid, stops the fermentation, soothes and heals the inflamed stomach lining and at once restores painless, normal digestion. Get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia from your chemist to-day. It is sold in both powder and tablet forms, and if you use as directed you can laugh at digestive troubles.

8 Blankets 21/-

The lot packed free, and sent on receipt of amount.

Money Returned in full if not fully satisfied.

2 Yorkshire Combed White Twilled Blankets, thick, warm, soft and comfortable, well finished and edged. Extra large size, 60 by 78 ins.
2 Combed White Twilled Blankets, thick, warm, soft and comfortable, well-finished and edged, size 51 by 70 ins.
2 Homespun Heather-Coloured Blankets, a most durable and useful blanket, size 50 by 70 ins., bordered.
2 Superb Quality White Blankets, soft, warm and comfortable, 82 by 72 ins. Wear guaranteed.

OFFERED BELOW WHOLESALE PRICE.

100,000 RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This Remarkable Offer is made to the readers of *John Bull.* On receipt of P.O. for 10/6 (carr. 1/- extra) we will forward direct from our looms to your address, one of our "Prudential" Brand-satin REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN BORDERED

CARPETS

GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS)

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, &c., in Turkey patterns, and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. These Carpets with FREE RUGS will be sent out as Sample Carpets. They are made of material equal to wool, and can only be obtained direct from our looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved.

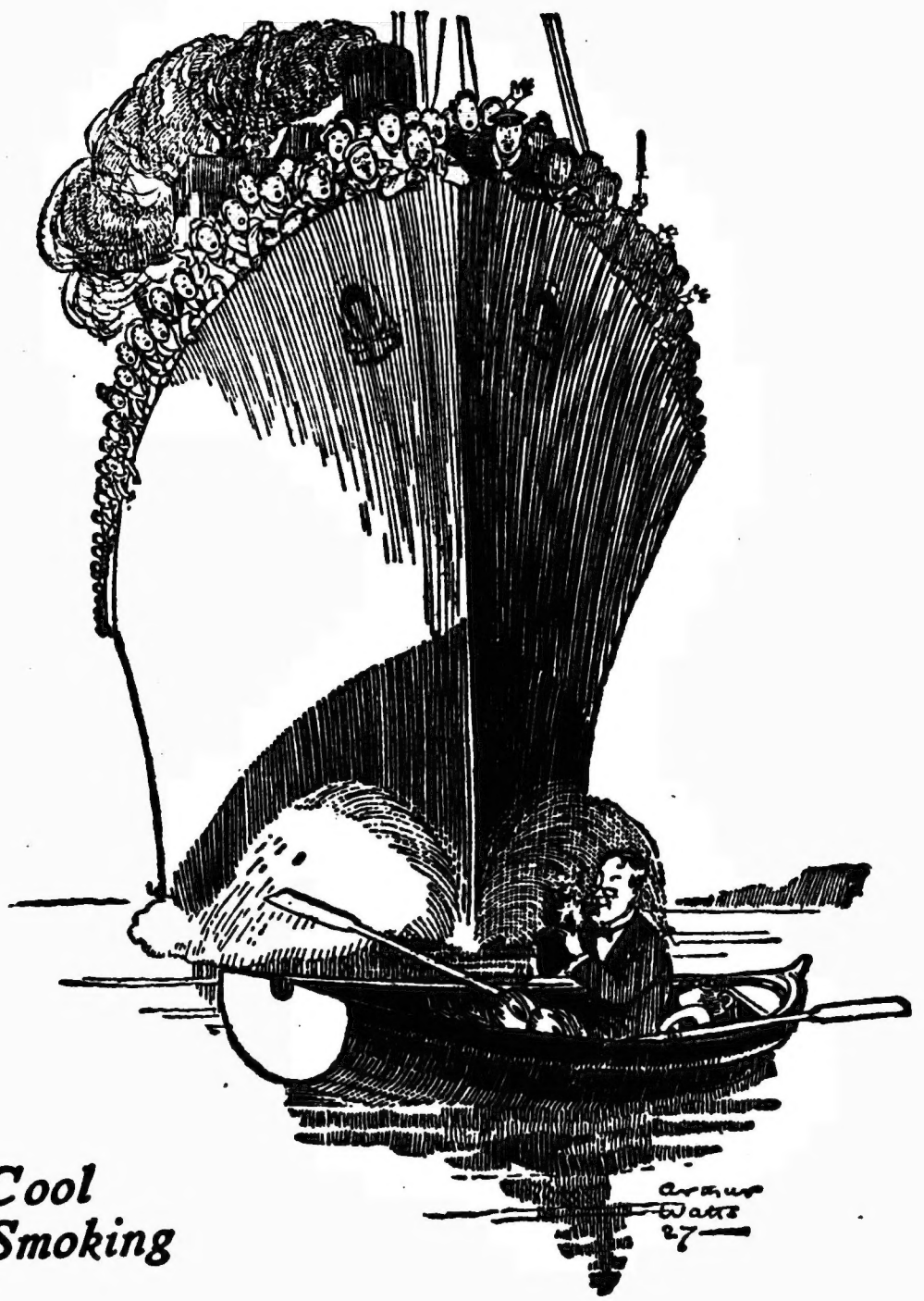
Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited Testimonials received. With every Carpet we shall absolutely give away a handsome Rug to match. Illus. Bargain Cat. of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Blankets, Curtains, &c., Post Free. F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Woodsley Road, LEEDS.

THIN MEN AND WOMEN CAN PUT ON FLESH.

increase strength, endurance, vitality, and greatly improve their health by building up their nerves and enriching their blood. Unquestionably one of the best things for this purpose is the great French discovery known to our chemists as Blood-Iron Phosphate. People who have tried it say that one five-grain tablet taken with each meal quickly restores depleted nervous energy, enriches the blood, increases strength, vitality, and endurance, and those who are too thin usually put on pounds of solid, permanent flesh in a short time. Since Blood-Iron Phosphate is sold under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back, every thin, weak, nervous, or anæmic man or woman should give it a trial without delay.

IMPORTANT.—Although Blood-Iron Phosphate is remarkably effective in increasing strength, vitality, and nervous energy, it should not be used by people who object to putting on flesh.

PLAYER'S *MEDIUM* NAVY CUT CIGARETTES, WITH OR WITHOUT CORK TIPS.



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PLAYER'S
Navy Cut
CIGARETTES

10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.
50 for 2/5 100 for 4/8

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1 **PURE TOBACCO**

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Certified by an eminent analyst to be made from pure materials free from harmful ingredients.

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Guaranteed natural cork of the finest possible texture and quality, providing a perfectly hygienic smoke

4 **NO SORE THROATS**

Made specially to prevent sore throats, the value of which is fully appreciated by the public.

The 4 Points

that have made them popular in the 4 CORNERS of the EARTH!

CRAVEN "A"

The Cork-Tipped Cigarettes which NEVER VARY

20 for 1/- Carreras Ltd. (Est. 1788)

Pipe Smokers! No increase in price of CRAVEN "A" MIXTURE TOBACCO. 1/1d. per oz. Made by Carreras Ltd.

Week ending Saturday, Oct. 15, 1927. Twopence. VOL. XLII. No. 1113.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

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Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
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The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Still Growing!

Our net sales certificate, which we publish on this page, shows the value put on courageous independence by the public. The growth of John Bull should be an object-lesson to politicians who prefer Party to independent thought.

Preparing.

The upshot of the political conferences last week is that the Conservative Party has too little programme, and Labour is likely to have a great deal too much. Both are thinking of an early General Election.

Over-Drafts.

If the Government means to ask for a blank cheque, Labour had better not present a cheque for more than there is in the bank. Either course will spell disaster.

Pie-crusts Only.

At the 1924 election the Government promised to "treat the task of grappling with unemployment as a primary obligation." Has it forgotten?

Still Purring.

We cannot share Sir Kingsley Wood's satisfaction over housing. The millionth house under the Housing Acts may be near completion, but what of the poor still huddled in filthy slums? They number many millions.

Disease Breeders.

Nine hundred houses in Motherwell are certified uninhabitable and 800 of them are still occupied. Those who say "the housing shortage has been met" should be forced to live in one.

That Surtax.

Mr. MacDonald says "the people who own the National Debt in bulk are the people with large investments." What he forgets is that the more Britain prospers the more she becomes a nation of little investors.

Light and Power.

By "getting together" the whole electric supply in and around London, the Electricity Commissioners expect to furnish 11,000,000 people with over twice the quantity at about half the price, saving consumers £16,000,000 a year. Why electricity only?

Food Too.

There are brains that could easily think out practical plans for "getting together" over large areas in regard to the present chaotic and wasteful ways of marketing produce. Cheap power vitalises industry. Cheap food vitalises the people.

A Master Key.

The top-and-bottom of the electricity schemes and the coming London traffic schemes are to combine public control with private enterprise. Let the Government (or the coalowners) try the same key on other big locks. The doors of prosperity would open magically.

A Good Shot.

To interest housewives is the chief hope of the Electrical Development Association. When women once understand, success is assured; cheap electricity can end home slavery.

Birmingham Beams.

An all-electric city is forecast for Birmingham. Edgbaston can obtain current for three-farthings a unit, so why not elsewhere?

Jam To-morrow.

Meanwhile if we live until 1940 electricity at 1½d. a unit may be general. Poor German villages are brilliant now with light at 1d. a unit. But Britishers are a patient people.

No Rivalry.

Nor need gas and electricity cut each other's throats. With fair lines of demarcation both can develop adequately. Homes, industries and streets still have too little of either.

Londoners' Luck.

Gas is "down" in London and coal and milk both "up." The old merry seesaw begins as soon as autumn sets in. It's not much fun for the housewife.

It's Queer.

Milk, butter, cheese and eggs have all risen the last few days, while bread, beef and bacon are "slightly lower." They are, but not enough so for anyone to raise a shout about it.

Wait and See!

With few exceptions vegetables throve apace this last wettest of all summers. The Ministry of Agriculture is optimistic. Housewives will prefer to wait and see—what prices are like.

"JOHN BULL'S" NET PAID SALES

THE DIRECTORS,
MESSRS. ODHAMS PRESS LTD.,
LONG ACRE, W.C. 2.

Dear Sirs,

We have examined the Company's Accounts and Records relating to the undermentioned issues of John Bull and certify that the Net Sales (exclusive of all free copies) after deducting returns received during the week of each issue, were as set out below:—

July	2	...	1,111,387	Aug.	13	...	1,158,301
„	9	...	1,119,256	„	20	...	1,155,910
„	16	...	1,141,272	„	27	...	1,157,076
„	23	...	1,137,655	Sept.	3	...	1,163,069
„	30	...	1,152,862	„	10	...	1,168,805
Aug.	6	...	1,159,318	„	17	...	1,172,581

September 24 - 1,181,321

Yours faithfully,
FRANKLIN, WILD & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

Orient House, 42-45, New Broad Street, London, E.C. 2.,
4th October, 1927.

Real Wisdom.

At Hastings little children liable to contact with tuberculous cases are boarded out with healthy families at the cost of the borough. It is a humane move that will pay; the stitch in time sure to save nine.

Grumbling Justified.

Farmers consider the rating system devised 363 years ago to meet the needs of a purely agricultural community doesn't work satisfactorily now. Nor do we. The rates, as at present, are a scandal.

Golden Shoes.

A world shortage of leather is foretold. It may, or may not, be true. What's certain is that footwear will increase in price by leaps and bounds, and the imposition of tariffs will do nothing to prevent it.

The Egg and Hen.

People in East London want Tubes to relieve traffic, but no Tubes will be made there "until they can be made to pay." How the test can be made before the Tubes are there is a puzzle.

Very Nice Too.

Truro Rural Council has built ninety-one houses with kitchen, parlour, three bedrooms and bathroom. They stand semi-detached and let at 3s. 6d. weekly. It's no use builders saying, "It can't be done." Truro has done it.

Nature's Way.

Last year the male population of England and Wales increased by 0.52 per cent. and the female population by 0.40 per cent. There's no "surplus woman" problem in Nature. It is left to civilisation to upset the balance.

For Sun and Air.

Manchester Tramways carried free this summer 22,500 children, mostly to camps and other merrymakings. It's a sound investment. Pennies spent on kiddies' health bring golden return.

New Enterprise.

The sugar-beet factory at Bardney cost £400,000, employs 600 men, and has a capacity of 1,000 tons a day. Already contracts with 2,790 growers are secured and prosperity for mouths to come should be assured. It shows what organised effort can do.

Unseen Death.

This country is testing an aerial "bomber" which can drop "a full-size naval torpedo" from a height at which the plane is invisible to the naked eye. But too many people can play at that game. The only sane thing is to torpedo it before it starts.

Shop in Comfort.

Nottingham is to provide a covered market to replace its open-air stalls. The £47,000 will be well expended. It's the sort of civil improvement we should like to see everywhere.

Flowers for All.

At a fête at the Children's Garden Village at Cheadle £1,129 was raised. That's good. It will be better still when every child in the land has a garden home without waiting for refuges and orphan homes to provide it.

Not a Luxury.
Cardiff must copy other cities in having a public bath for inhabitants of congested areas. It is said slums are nil, but many houses lack the delight of a bath. We call them a sheer necessity.

Well-earned Trophy.
Aged nineteen, D. Maskell, a former ball-boy at Queen's Club, Kensington, is the first winner of the tennis professional championship open to the world. We congratulate him on making the most of having to keep his eye on the ball.

Death Trap.
Ham Street (Kent) coroner attributes the suffocation from mud of Francis Forth, of Bayswater, whose car fell into a ditch on the Romney Marsh, to the want of a guarding fence. No excuse stands if the fence has not been already supplied.

A Medical Case.
We advise the woman who complained to the Old Street magistrate that her grand-daughter had bitten her arm, cut her mother's head and assaulted her father, to take the girl to a doctor. Medical attention may be needed more than magisterial admonishment.

Cool Head.
With one foot on a veranda rail, the other on a wringer, with flames licking about him, William Warwick caught a twelve-year-old Bolton school girl with 25 ft. further to fall as she jumped from a blazing window. Such an act has health of mind and body written all over it.

Needed Warning.
Unveiling a war memorial to the undying gallantry of Stornoway lads Sir Ian Hamilton warned youth to beware of belauding war. If the dead stand alone in their glory then they are honoured. For they died believing the sacrifice they made should be the last.

Father's Failure.
Could a girl of seventeen need her parents more than when in the dock charged with theft? The father of Bessie Thomas, of Oswestry, may kick himself all over that he did not appear in court to look after his child, and resolve, since she had been discharged, to protect her in future.

Spendthrift's Record.
To run through a legacy of £600 in a year, then live on the "dole" and steal four fowls is a pretty reckless record. We advise Michael Gavin, of Pontyclun, who is lucky enough to be bound over for a year in £10 with £4 to pay in claim and costs, to put his back into getting a job of honest work.

Safeguarding Bread.
The claim that brown bread need not be sold by weight rightly availed Messrs. Price Bros. of Leigh nothing when fined £20 for selling brown and white loaves several ounces deficient. Pasted up in all bakeries should be, "Don't spoil the loaf for a ha'porth of dough."

Without Shame.
The commitment of the fifteen-year-old Paisley youth to three years' Borstal treatment for stealing Communion cups from church is a lash to our educational system. Reading and writing are compulsory. Why not the imparting of the first principles of decency?

What a Pity!
The thoughtfulness of Mr. Charles Adamson, hotel landlord of Wincolmlee, Hull, in giving food and water to his dog just before he committed suicide, makes his death the more to be regretted. No man can count himself useless in the world who can still act in the interest of others.

Robbing the Grateful.
Did Arthur William Sykes, porter at Nottingham General Hospital, flatter himself as deserving of the £2 2s. handed him by a grateful poor patient as a gift to the institution? A month's imprisonment may convince him that he has been guilty of a particularly mean theft.

Not on Sunday.
Does Croydon's vicar who headed the successful opposition against Sunday kinemas think he has done any good to the numerous couples who will still be forced to walk the streets. There are many worse Sabbath pastimes than looking at pictures.

Unhelpful.
What good can prison do to a man who has deserted and ill-treated his wife and to a mother who lets her children go naked and verminous? John Edwin and Lillie Burgin, of Pontefract, need instruction and help in parenthood rather than their present short terms of hard labour.

Crime a Disease.
"If men had the common ordinary intelligence to deal with criminality as they do with disease, they would get rid of almost all of it." Uttered by an American advocate, Mr. Clarence Darrow, we should like to see the Old Country appreciate this truth and practise it.

What Homes!
A slaughter-house, disused cowshed and washhouse are being used as cheap if miserable homes in the Rhos district, while Wrexham's new council houses are too expensive for many would-be tenants. Cannot a golden mean be struck to combine decency with moderate rent?

Too Agile.
Could the widowed mother of George Highton have foreseen his being sent to Borstal for cat burglaries, at Wigan, surely she would have found another outlet for his practising climbing pipes with a gang of boys. Wise parents may read the future in a lad's recreation and friends.

The Human Machine

Keep On!

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IT often seems to me that those who quarrel with life and say that its prizes are reserved only for the lucky ones suffer from two things.

They have forgotten the meaning of the word "perseverance" and they are terribly afraid of being laughed at.

These things are closely related, I think, because if you are afraid of ridicule you will naturally give up at its first breath; but if you really understand the meaning of perseverance you will let the scornful laugh and say, "You wait! I'll show you yet!"

For what, after all, is perseverance but failing nineteen times and succeeding the twentieth? And how are you ever going to succeed if, when people laugh at you the first time you fail, you shrug your shoulders and say, "Oh well, it's obviously no use. I won't try any more!"

Mankind in the mass is very foolish. It nearly always laughs to scorn a new idea or a new effort. It laughed at Bleriot when he said he was going to fly across the Channel!

Within living memory it laughed at the motor-car—but the laugh is on the other side now.

SO why be discouraged? If you have a dream, back it for all you're worth—and let the world laugh.

What if you do fail nineteen times? Who knows that the twentieth attempt will not succeed?

Those who laugh at you are forgetting that even soft raindrops can wear away the hardest stone—if they keep on dropping.

Time has a knack of turning the tables on those who scoff at effort.

The man who wins out in the end is he who keeps on trying because he is neither afraid nor ashamed of failure.

Illegal Cremation.
Certain maternity institutions burn on their own premises the bodies of still-born infants. This is contrary to the provisions of the Cremation Act, and if necessary drastic steps must be taken by the Minister of Health to stop such a terrible practice.

Gratitude on Holiday.
A fourteen-year-old orphan girl living near Rochdale found a handbag containing £40 in notes on the Scarborough sands. It was promptly returned to the owner, who sent the girl 5s. and wished her a pleasant holiday. At any rate it was a cheap wish.

Whip Behind!
The danger of "hanging on" was illustrated at a Wallasey inquest on fifteen-year-old John Wilfred Bell, of Sherlock Lane. When the lorry ran backwards one boy fell off and was run over, but Bell was crushed to death. If the accident warns other boys it will not have happened in vain.

Dear Dirt.
A fine of £5 with £25 costs will teach the Loughborough Corporation not to pollute rivers with crude sewage. During sewer alterations the River Soar was contaminated and the Trent Fishing Board brought an action. A little care would save a lot of money, and even more health.

Mucky Meat.
Walter Thorpe, of Manchester, was fined £15 for exposing for sale meat unfit for human consumption. This penalty was far too light, in view of the fact that he was convicted of a similar offence six months ago. Jeopardising the public health must be punished with the utmost rigour.

No Birth Control.
The old woman who lived in a shoe has nothing on Thomas Lane, an East Ham Corporation employee, who must produce his son William, aged nine, to go to an industrial school or pay a series of fines. Lane has twenty-four children. Produced at that rate some are bound to be out of hand. They can hardly be well brought up.

His Gratitude.
That his wealth would not have been made without help of his workpeople is recognised in the will of Sir M. Oldroyd, Yorkshire woollen manufacturer. He leaves the residue of his estate, £40,000, to be applied for their benefit and happiness. What a master! His heart, even more than his bankbook, was full of gold.

Unlucky Number!
Infuriated at his wife's laxity in bringing up the last two of their thirteen children, a Willesden father locked out a rebellious daughter, and took out a summons for wilful damage when she broke a window. He is simply asking for trouble. Tact, forbearance and parents who pull together can subdue even an unruly "bakers' dozen."

We Agree.
"The pity of it all makes one ashamed," declared Mr. Tassell, at Tower Bridge Court, when three workmen, one after another, all with good characters for years, appeared before him charged with petty thefts from employers. Remanded, magisterial leniency must be their salvation. Honest going, in the end, will pay.

Honest Toil.
Representing the third generation of family blacksmiths, Mr. T. D. Fenby, M.P. for East Bradford, works in his smithy at Bridlington when off Parliamentary duty. He doesn't believe that "thick heads and strong arms are necessarily related," and thinks that brains are needed even in smiths. His anvil rings a true message.

Wonderful Heroism.
The wonderful heroism of men in the Bilsthorpe pit-sinking disaster is commented on by Sir Henry Walker, Chief Inspector of Mines, in his report. Fourteen were killed and three injured, and these last thought first of others. The inspector's recommendations for safety must reach willing ears. Much as we value heroism, there's no need for it to be wasted.

A Wonder!

A wretched room, 6 ft. by 12 ft., over a stable, has had to serve as the home for a Newcastle family. And in it a man who was a consumptive, his wife, and their eight children. A dwarf was one of the bairns; another had rickets. The wonder is that they lived at all.

Mischievous Meddling.

The Metropolitan Hospital, Kingsland Road, organised a Cesarewitch sweepstake in aid of its funds. Along came the police with threats of penalties dire if the wicked scheme was proceeded with. No wonder Britishers are shamed and foreigners amused by such pitiable hypocrisy.

Silly and Wicked.

"Twelve labourers wanted," read an advertisement in a Hull newspaper. More than a thousand workless men saw in it the chance of a job at last. When they applied they discovered that it was a cruel hoax. Practical jokers who consider this sort of thing humour need confining in an institution for mental wrecks.

Fishy Touts.

Touting letters promising the possibility of income-tax repayments are being circulated in Yorkshire. The men responsible claim to have been inspectors of taxes. But the help they offer can only be given along the lines of a very unlikely breach of official secrecy. We pity the fish who rise to such a fly.

British Breed.

Head of the largest coal undertaking in America, Mr. J. E. Morris is also president of the People's Saving Trust, and a man trusted with public positions. Once he was a little Welsh pit-lad, and when he went out into the world he was ready to do any odd job. As a Britisher of the right type always does, he has made good.

Childish Folly.

To turn red lamps, which had been placed alongside an open road trench, white was the idea of a joke of Thomas Wells, a Chobham labourer. It is a pity that the metal polish he used cannot brighten his wits, for instead of the 23s. 6d. fine imposed at the local police-court he might have been charged with causing a serious accident.

Wily Welshman.

Pretty, and one-and-twenty, a Manchester girl met Robert Roberts, a Welshman, whilst on holiday at Colwyn Bay. She believed the story he told, and did not know he was a married man until he was in custody for fraud. Then she attempted her life because she had been deceived. Roberts well merits the six months he is undergoing in Strangeways Jail.

Dens as Homes.

An eleven-roomed house at Sheffield served as a "home" for nine families, comprising forty-four persons. In the floors were holes, plaster was off the walls, an old bucket had to serve for heating and cooking. One child had bronchitis and other barefooted bairns whooping-cough. The place was a menace to the A1 standard, and it has been rightly closed.

Granny's Triumph.

After paying all expenses of the child's keep for nine years, the grandparents of Violet Lily Winchester were summoned by the father and mother for "detaining her." Violet's screams settled the matter. She is to stay with those who have been caring for her. Too many parents are willing to "take back" children when they are useful, and the courts are getting alive to it.

The Mean Ministry.

We note that the Select Committee of Public Accounts view, "with considerable misgivings," the purchase by the Air Ministry in March last year of an experimental type of airship engine for £10,500, since when nothing has been done to develop it. And yet the Ministry of Pensions is apparently so hard up that it finds it necessary to withhold from limbless ex-Service men arrears of pension to which, beyond the slightest shadow of a doubt, they are legally entitled!

Safety First.

Advertising for a position as demonstrator, a London girl received an offer from a Mr. J. Garforth, holding rosy promises of earning £6 a week and "making the job feel less lonely." As the gentleman's only address is c/o G.P.O., Haddington, Scotland, our reader wisely kept her fare to Edinburgh in her purse.

Gold Coast Optimist.

Mr. J. J. Ackinney, who writes from the Gold Coast to people in this country whose names he lifts from competition lists, is something of an optimist. At least, he recently asked a "dear unknown friend" to send him two silk handkerchiefs, and offered the choice of tigernuts or monkey skins in return! The "dear unknown" is a resident of Glasgow, and he pithily comments, "Ma conscience! Fancy sending to a Scot!"

Appleton's New Move.

Earlier in the year we had occasion to refer to the activities of T. Appleton in connection with a financial concern known as The Invicta Trust, Ltd. Last month a new "private" company, with a nominal capital of £100, sprang into being under the style of "The Invicta Bank, Ltd," to carry on business as a private bank for and on behalf of the Invicta Trust. Appleton's financial record hardly inspires confidence. Any scheme with which he is associated should be shunned.

Kensington Trust Tangle.

It is some time since we warned our readers against a dubious firm of brokers known as Marsden Firth and Co., and a recent issue of the *London Gazette* shows that a receiving order has now been made against it. The leading light, however, Mr. J. Marsden-Firth, remains undaunted. He is now sending out circulars explaining that the business of Marsden Firth and Co. has reverted to the Kensington Trust, Ltd. Investors should be cautious.

No Quibble Possible!

Professing to hold the palm for "stability, civility and courteous treatment," Messrs. Beresford and Lloyd, Turf commissioners, of Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London, E., claim as their motto the telling phrase, "We Never Quibble." A gentleman who recently remitted a claim for £10 odd certainly found that any discussion upon the subject was out of the question; but he is left in some doubt as to the firm's courtesy as his correspondence has been returned, marked "Gone away."

What's in a Name?

"The Credit Pool is a name chosen by the organisers as a suitable title for the purpose" is the explanation offered in setting forth a "mutual investment" scheme inaugurated by the Credit Pool Association, of 20A, Belmont Grove, Chiswick, W. It might be added that any high-sounding title would have been quite as "suitable," for the scheme is nothing more than a variation of the snowball proposition, which continues to flourish in one form or another with extraordinary persistency.

Points from Poynton.

Poynton Mills, Cornhill, Poynton, continue to state in their advertisements that 30s. a week can easily be earned. Applicants receive a letter asking that two shillings should be sent for full particulars, and in response they receive a booklet giving recipes for making various toilet preparations to be sold amongst their friends. If this does not bring about the desired result they can buy goods from the Poynton Mills and sell at a profit—if they can. The mills in this way will earn 30s. far more easily than applicants. Our view is that they would have to work very hard indeed.

"Bullets" Huge First £2500 See page 43

Problems of Life

A Bishop's Bombshell

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE Bishop of Birmingham has once more been dropping what he thought was high explosive into the peaceful camp of the theologians. It appears to have been what the Army used to call a "dud" shell—one that refused to go off.

The Bishop of Birmingham

Here is a diocesan Bishop of the Church of England, soaring in safety in his aeroplane high above all danger of deprivation or even serious inconvenience on account of his opinions, telling the world that Darwinism has destroyed the whole basis of Christianity.

Imagine what would have happened if a dignitary of the Church had done that fifty years ago.

There are those still living who can remember the storm that broke upon the head of Bishop Colenso, of Natal, for his comparatively mild pioneer efforts in Biblical criticism.

Most of what Colenso said is now the veriest commonplace of Old Testament scholarship.

IT has been stated that there are three stages in the world's reception of new truth—ridicule and hostility, toleration, "We knew it all before."

I think Dr. Barnes will find, happily for himself, that the third stage has already been reached in the popular mind with regard to Darwinism and Christianity.

No one will hurt him, although his challenging sermon was preached from the pulpit of Westminster Abbey.

Some people, it is true, are telling him that he is in a false position as a Bishop of the Established Church and ought to resign. I should not be surprised if he did so, for knowing the man I cannot believe that he values his position very highly or is any too comfortable in it.

What a first-class sensation that would be, if a prominent prelate shook himself free of all ecclesiastical responsibilities and began life afresh in some other line!

He will not need to take such a drastic course through being condemned for heresy, nor shall we have the thrill of seeing him burnt at the stake as he undoubtedly would have been a few generations ago.

IT almost seems a pity that we should be deprived of so good a chance for a cinema spectacle.

But is he right in saying that Darwinism has put the ordinary Christian view of human nature and human origins out of court?

No, he is not, if we have regard to essentials.

Measure by soul instead of body if you would know what man is.

He is not merely the highly evolved descendant of an ape-like stock, but a spiritual being of limitless possibilities for good and ill.

He is no child of the dust, but a son of God.

EX-M.P. CRUELLY HOAXED

A CARAVAN SPOOFER

The Schemer from Shrew bury

MR. REGINALD W. ATHERLEY is a super-spoofer; but the honour is a doubtful one, the more so because Mr. Atherley has few scruples.

His recent treatment of Captain Shipwright, of Esher, is a fair example of his spoofing propensities, and others may well be warned lest they are made dupes in a similar way.

The captain, who is an ex-M.P. with exceptional qualifications, advertised a little while back for employment in any capacity.

Following publicity given to his plight in the *Daily Mirror*, Captain Shipwright was delighted to receive an invitation from Mr. Atherley, of "Four Winds," Thirsk, offering a lucrative post, and promising to pay his expenses to Yorkshire.

He journeyed to Thirsk, but for some time his efforts to locate Mr. Atherley were fruitless.

The curious way

At last, however, after trudging through the pouring rain for a couple of miles, he came upon a caravan in a field. The vehicle bore the name "Four Winds."

It was apparently deserted, and after hanging about for some time the captain, his hopes shattered, retraced his weary way to the railway station.

His train was all but due when the captain heard a man calling to him from an opposite platform in a strong Yankee accent.

The job-seeker was naturally very annoyed by this time, and asked whether he had been the victim of a hoax. All he got was a comment from Atherley to the effect that the job was a publicity one, and that "Americans do things in a curious way."

Captain Shipwright soon found that the other's methods were not only curious, but were most unsatisfactory.

For in spite of the airy manner in which he had invited the captain to come to Yorkshire, Mr. Atherley gave no definite details of any job, and refused to pay the captain's expenses, as promised.

Moreover, Atherley disappeared from the vicinity on the same day!

Publicity dupe

A day or two after his inexplicable escapade at Thirsk, he conceived the daring idea of calling upon the *Daily Mirror*, which had given publicity to Captain Shipwright's experience—not to tender an apology, but with the startling request that a poster be specially printed on the following lines for him to attach to his car:

"Here he is! The mysterious Mr. A. of the *Daily Mirror* fame. The super-publicity expert. The idea merchant."

Needless to say, the newspaper did not entertain this "idea."

Most people will agree that it is disgusting that anyone should make a dupe of an unemployed person simply as a publicity stunt.

For, having centred attention upon himself by his extraordinary behaviour, Atherley has hastened to let the world know that he is associated with "The Railway Bridge Publicity Association," and is likewise the controller of the "Anglo-American Cigarette Co.," of South Street, Moorgate, London, to say nothing of the "International Road Service Association."

Reginald W. Atherley

Silent records

Atherley has succeeded in some measure in attracting attention to himself, and we are of the opinion that he deserves a little further publicity of a kind which he may not relish quite so much.

Enquiries at South Street disclose the fact that the Railway Bridge concern is housed in one room of an office shared by another firm, which, indeed, has only been located at the premises for a short time. The same room constitutes the office of the "Anglo-American Cigarette Co."

Both concerns are merely convenient trading titles for Atherley, and should be registered at Somerset House under the Business Names Act. They are not.

The official records are silent as to the first named, though there is a reference to an "Anglo-American Cigarette Company" being registered in 1925 with offices at Bridge Street, Chester, the proprietor being given as Reginald Winterburn.

Information reached the Registrar at Somerset House to the effect that this concern had ceased to trade and a letter was sent to Mr. Winterburn at Chester. From thence it was re-addressed to Shrewsbury, but was finally returned undelivered.

The company was therefore removed from the register and the same fate befell another concern called the National Publicity Services, which also had Mr. Winterburn as its proprietor.

Now what connection is there between the caravanning Atherley and these two defunct concerns? Only this—that Atherley *is* Winterburn.

His own explanation is that he changed his name on account of a family legacy; yet it is an odd thing that he has not registered his new name at Somerset House or notified the authorities there that the Anglo-American Cigarette Company has started to function again—lamentable lapses, in fact, on the part of an "up-to-date publicity man."

Brazen insolence

As a matter of fact, Atherley achieved considerable publicity in his former name of Winterburn at Shrewsbury during 1925, when he resided at Coney Cottage, Church Stretton.

He was called upon to give evidence in a theft charge against two young girls alleged to have taken clothing and jewellery belonging to Beatrice Atherley Winterburn. The latter was referred to as his wife, but turned out to be a mistress by whom he had had two children.

It appears that Winterburn picked up the two girls and stood them drinks, afterwards driving them to his home and permitting them to stay there for a day or two.

According to his story in the witness-box, the girls stole articles valued at £96, but the case against them was dismissed.

During the proceedings, Winterburn made some "up-to-date" retorts to the magistrates.

Asked why he took the girls home, he replied, "To please myself," while in reply to the question as to whether he had debauched the girls, he said, impudently, "Is it any business of yours?" On this he was warned for insolence by the Bench.

Trading on trouble

At the conclusion of this case he was arrested in respect of evidence he had given in another case and, charged with perjury, was sent to jail. That is why the letter from the Registrar of Somerset House concerning the "Anglo-American Cigarette Company" was returned undelivered!

We could say much more regarding Reginald Winterburn, who, as we have shown, is now going about in the name of Reginald Atherley, representing himself as an influential business man and achieving publicity at the expense of the unemployed.

He has also been in financial difficulties, for a string of county court judgments have been registered against him.

If he sends out any more invitations to job-seekers we trust that they will be ignored with the contempt that they deserve.

The Man Who Won

£2,500 for You!

"WRITE to JOHN BULL about it!" is a slogan which has helped thousands of our readers out of their difficulties.

One who has often taken advantage of JOHN BULL'S advice and assistance is Mr. E. Bonella, of 80, Brookside Road, Golders Green, London, N.W.

Amongst his troubles was that ever-present bogey of the wage-earner—the future.

"What of the time when I can no longer earn my own living?" was the question that worried him, a problem to which there seemed no solution. No use writing to JOHN BULL about that, he decided.

Instead he took up "Bullets" as a hobby. Last week the inevitable happened. Mr. Bonella shared with a Preston competitor the honour of heading our record twin prize-list, securing £1,000 for his telling "Bullet"—HOMELESS—THOUSANDS—GET *That* HOME.

This week the sum of £2,500 is waiting for somebody's "Bullet."

"I have enjoyed the game, failures and all," are the £1,000 winner's words. In them perhaps lies the secret of his success. "Bullets" is a game in which there is enjoyment for all—and it is the highest paid game in the world.

Take your place on the "Bullets" field and head for that £2,500 goal!

A "No-Deposit" Fee-Snatcher

IN a letter written to a JOHN BULL reader some months ago, Mr. E. M. Leech, residing at Thornton Heath, stated that arrangements had been made with a number of private gentlemen who will between them issue loans to the full value of a private dwelling-house without a deposit being required.

No preliminary fees were required, so our reader applied for a loan to purchase a house. He was asked by Mr. Leech for a survey fee of two guineas, which he paid. He has heard nothing further.

Another reader who answered Leech's advertisement received a reply from an address in the City.

The property this time was of greater value and the survey fee demanded was £3 13s. 6d. The applicant sent Mr. Leech a War Loan dividend warrant for £5, asking him to return the balance in cash.

Early the following morning this reader received a visit from Leech, because she had omitted to endorse the warrant. He secured the necessary signature and departed, promising to send the change by return.

At the end of a fortnight there was no evidence that the property had been surveyed, the money owing had not been paid, and no reply has been received to two letters asking Leech for an explanation.

Enquiries at the City address from which Leech operated show that he left there some weeks ago.

A "KING" IN BLANKETS

THE FLANNEL FLAT-TRAP

A Bold Bargain Bluffer

THE lure of big bargains in the way of clothing and general household commodities is always likely to prove attractive to poor housewives, who have little cash to spare after they have paid the rent and laid in sufficient food for family needs.

This being so, it is not surprising to find that a gentleman who is known in some circles as "The Bargain King" has been doing a roaring trade for some time past.

"The Bargain King" is Mr. Frederick William Fawcett, of Riverside, Preston, but for reasons other than natural modesty, he prefers to conduct his business in the name of Henry Brown and Sons, from an address in Cable Street, Blackburn.

As far as the notepaper and printed matter of Henry Brown and Sons is concerned, there is not even a suggestion of modesty. Heavy black type describes the business as that of "merchants, manufacturers and shippers," and Fawcett, who is the sole proprietor of the undertaking, attracts most of his clients by employing enticing slogans.

Precept and practice

Thus, the eye is assailed by "Brown's Huge Cover Bargains," or "All Ex-Government Stock Purchased and Offered at Big Reductions"; "Make Sure of a Bargain," or "Order at Once!" "Do Not Delay; Order To-Day."

These methods of business have brought him tremendous numbers of clients from all parts of the country, who have sent orders to Henry Brown and Sons for such goods as sheeting, towelling, quilts, blankets, bedding, etc., ranging from a few shillings to a few pounds.

In many instances these orders came from people who had taken the printed advice, "Do not delay," but, sad to say, they were destined to meet with a most unexpected delay on the part of Henry Brown and Sons once their money had been despatched.

Often the goods did not arrive until months had elapsed, and in the interval letters of enquiry were frequently ignored.

Strange organisation

In other cases Henry Brown and Sons did condescend to write to dissatisfied clients, but they had little to offer, it appears, beyond a wonderful range of plausible excuses.

One typical experience, selected at random from a host of others, is that of a housewife who despatched what was to her a substantial sum in respect of certain goods. She received a brief formal acknowledgment to the effect that the matter was being gone into, but days passed by and the goods did not materialise.

Feeling naturally apprehensive, she wrote to Henry Brown and Sons lest the goods should have been despatched and gone astray. Her letter was ignored, and, after a brief interval, she wrote again.

Still silence, and it was not until a fifth letter was penned that the firm condescended to discuss the matter.

By this time more than two months had elapsed and the explanation tendered by the "merchants, manufacturers and shippers," who were so insistent that there should be no "delay," was to the effect that they had not been able to find any trace of the order.

As a matter of fact, this is only one of the firm's usual excuses. Sometimes the required goods have "not come in," or there has been a run on certain lines and "replacements are not always procurable."

Strange organisation on the part of a "Bargain King," but there are stranger things yet to be told about him.

For, on looking into his affairs, we find that complaints of one sort or another have been made incessantly against the firm of Henry Brown and Sons almost from the time of its inception, fifteen months ago.

As a rule, it is only a small proportion of these dissatisfied clients who go to the trouble of laying their case before the police; but we are able to state that no fewer than 180 people have taken such precautions during the past few months because of the disgraceful manner in which the business of Henry Brown and Sons has been conducted.

New police duty

There must, therefore, be many others who have kept their grievances to themselves.

So troubled, indeed, have the police been with the affairs of this dilatory firm that one detective officer has been kept busy for a year past doing nothing but looking into the complaints that have poured in from people who sent for goods that never arrived.

Another extraordinary thing about Henry Brown and Sons is that Mr. Fawcett failed to disclose his name,

Sir Henry Whitehead, a prominent figure in the textile trade, who is making splendid efforts to suppress unsatisfactory trading

as required by law under the Business Names Act, upon his letter-headings and circulars—an offence for which he was recently fined.

Owing to his unorthodox methods of doing business, and the ever-increasing volume of complaints against him, the whole matter constitutes a very grave scandal; but the unfortunate part about it from the point of view of dissatisfied customers is the fact that Fawcett's methods warrant action only in the civil courts.

This means that the police, apart from being unduly pestered with complaints from all quarters, must suffer a scandalous loss of dignity, for, as things now stand, they can only act in the unedifying capacity of debt-collectors!

We can only trust that this warning will have some marked effect and put the public on their guard. Housewives everywhere should steel themselves against alluring circulars and leave "The Bargain King's" postal offers severely alone.

COPE'S ROSY HOPES

THE SILK-STOCKING MOTOR MAN

WE have lately perused certain interesting pamphlets which bear an address in Maddox Street, London, W., and which set forth at some length the details of a new scheme calculated to appeal to motorists.

Apparently these pamphlets have been issued by a concern known as The Motor Service Association, but one may scan the printed matter in vain for the name of any individual or individuals connected with the enterprise.

More or less

The association offers repair service, legal defence, legal advice, engineering advice, routes and itineraries for British or foreign travel, medical attention in case of injury, use of chauffeurs' registry, free copies of a monthly magazine and free advertisements in its pages when a member desires to sell or exchange his car.

There are other advantages held out, such as a discount on insurances, and the motto of the association is "So much More for So much Less." In short, the annual subscription is only 10s. 6d.

Drawn blank

Many motorists must wonder how all these benefits can be offered at a fee so much below those asked by powerful and long-established associations; but several people prompted by a desire for further information have drawn a blank.

Repeated calls at the Maddox Street office have been met with the same result. It has been found closed.

And here another manifestation of mystery becomes apparent. Telephone calls are always answered, and this phenomenon has sometimes taken place a minute or two after a caller has found the office closed.

Now it is most unsatisfactory to send one's fees to an association which does not even mention the name of its secretary upon its printed matter, so we propose to enlighten the public by giving them some particulars of a visit to the office paid by one of our representatives.

He was unable to obtain admittance in the first place as the door was locked, but upon enquiring at a neighbouring office he found a Mr. Cope, who unlocked the door and handed him various printed matter.

Divided interests

Mr. Cope would appear to divide his attention between the Motor Service Association and a concern called the Journasilk Hosiery Co., the notepaper of which describes him as "Proprietor."

The same decorative note-heading suggests that the concern deals in "the quality hose of London and Paris."

It is not so long since the Journasilk Hosiery Company was operating a scheme under which certain people were offered a 6s. pair of stockings free of all charge.

Glorified snowball

Actually the scheme was little more than a glorification of the old familiar "snowball." To qualify for the free silk stockings the client had to dispose of four coupons to four friends at 1s. a time.

The four friends had then to send 3s. to Journasilk Hosiery Co. for four more sets of coupons which they in turn had to dispose of, and so on.

In view of these facts and the general atmosphere of uncertainty prevailing in connection with the new Motor Service Association we should not advise motorists to send in their subscriptions until they have obtained the fullest possible details regarding the finances and officials of the undertaking.

A CROOKED DUCHESS

LADY CRACKSMAN'S REMARKABLE EXPLOITS

Arrest Follows Our Exposure

JOHN BULL'S policy is to expose fraud and bring its perpetrators to justice. That being so, it is satisfactory when this is accomplished. Below is given a further instance of success.

THE general Press—too often silent when rogues are operating—has much to say when once the law steps in and offenders are finally brought to book; but, as our readers know, the course of justice can frequently be traced back to an exclusive exposure in these columns.

A host of recent examples spring to mind.

There was Joseph Aspinall, a most persistent swindler, with his fraudulent "Klondyke Mines," who received a sentence of four years; there was Frederick Oldrey, bogus millionaire, sentenced to three years' imprisonment after our exposure; that pseudo-auctioneer, Wilson Rae, whose plundering activities amongst workless men were cut short by us and capped with a three years' sentence.

The duping duchess

In passing, too, we may also mention the conviction of two other rogues from our private gallery—Guy Greetham, the bogus colonel, and Ernest Currie, the employment-with-investment swindler.

And now, hard upon these quick-fire successes, has come the arrest and conviction of one of the most daring woman swindlers we have ever exposed—Elsie Ellison, the bogus duchess, whose methods were subjected to a searching analysis in our issue of August 6 last.

At that time we gave various instances where she had duped great London stores by impersonating some titled customer, while other exploits, such as hotel and boarding-house robberies, were also dealt with.

In reviewing her activities, we indicated certain weaknesses in her otherwise clever coups and suggested that concentration on the part of the police should ultimately bring the lady to book.

We also indicated that she was at present operating in the West Country.

Here, as in so many cases, our endeavours were not in vain. The police got busy and the sequel was enacted a day or two ago when Ellison came before Sir Rhys Williams, the Recorder at the Cardiff Sessions, on two charges of obtaining valuable rings by false pretences.

Criminal career

A notable feature of the trial was the fact that the "duchess" brought all her wit and wiles into play and tried by every art of cunning to hoodwink the Recorder into believing her to be a penitent wrongdoer who had never been given a chance.

After delivering a long, touching speech in tremulous tones, she concluded by saying, "Do give me a chance, please."

It is a good thing for society that Sir Rhys Williams steeled himself against this appeal, and, taking into consideration the "duchess's" record of eleven previous convictions, sentenced her to two terms of five years' penal servitude, to run concurrently.

Elsie Ellison embarked upon her career of crime at the early age of twenty-two in 1914, and she has passed by innumerable aliases, including those of Christina Llewellyn, Christina Ellison, Doreen Ellison, Elsa Habberfield, Elsa Bearan, Elsa Chervasse, Marjory Ellison, Esme Beaumont and Mrs. Maynard.

At the very outset of her criminal career she was sent to jail for obtaining goods by false pretences, and after that she rapidly graduated into the cleverest of woman crooks.

Elsie Ellison

In 1919 she appeared at the Central Criminal Court charged with obtaining jewellery by a trick, using the name of a titled woman.

The judge on this occasion decided to overlook her past and gave her a chance to make good by binding her over.

Hopeless case

She repaid this indulgence by continuing as before and three months later, at the County of London Sessions, was ordered to be sent to a home for special treatment.

But she was a hopeless case for reform and soon ran away from the home and resumed her criminal pursuits.

When she was again apprehended, there were no fewer than thirteen warrants out against her; but when she appeared in the dock at Marlborough Police Court, indulgence was again shown and she was again sent back to the home.

Every effort was made to give her a clean start, but no sooner had she left the home than she was in trouble again!

In 1922 she was sentenced at Westminster for stealing valuables from hotels and boarding-houses.

Coming out of jail she posed as a titled woman and obtained, amongst other things, two necklaces valued at £2,000 from an Exeter jeweller, which she promptly sold.

For the Exeter escapade she received a sentence of sixteen months, and this was followed by subsequent sentences until she gradually began to show more elusiveness.

It is satisfying, therefore, to think that our special exhortation has been instrumental in placing this clever woman crook out of harm's way for a substantial period.

THE DAPPER DIDDLER

TRAPS FOR BUSINESS MEN

Wainwright Takes Wing

THINGS are not always what they seem, even apparently flourishing concerns. Deposits are obtained on all manner of promises, and the firm vanishes. Deposits are dangerous things without enquiry!

SMALL business premises in important commercial districts of London and provincial towns are extremely hard to get, for landlords, as a rule, prefer to let whole floors or suites rather than odd rooms here and there.

Due advantage has been taken of this by a recently-established concern known as Wainwright, Parker, Neal and Co.

Housed in nice offices at a good address in Bishopsgate, London, E.C., this company lost no time in putting its scheme for helping small business men into effect by advertising in various papers that business premises were available for all and sundry.

Enticing offer

Those who were attracted by these announcements were favoured with letters in which Wainwright, Parker, Neal and Co. were described as "estate agents and auctioneers," and which set forth the terms on which business was conducted.

The experience of one gentleman, who resides on the outskirts of London, is at once instructive and illuminating.

He was anxious to obtain a small office in an exclusive London thoroughfare, and in due course Messrs. Wainwright, Parker, Neal and Co. informed him that they had plenty of suitable offices on their books at rentals to suit all pockets.

After the preliminary exchange of correspondence, an interview was arranged with one of the directors of the concern at the Bishopsgate office.

At this interview the applicant was shown particulars of several small offices and told that, once he had made his selection, arrangements could be made for an inspection.

He consequently indicated his choice, but before anything further was done he was asked to furnish references.

This he gladly did, and Wainwright, Parker, Neal and Co. agreed to take them up, at the same time promising to get into touch with the landlords of the premises in order to fix up an order to view.

The sign of good faith

The director next explained that it was usual in such cases for the applicant to lodge a deposit as a sign of good faith, but this would be returnable, minus a purely nominal charge for incidental expenses, should the transaction fall through.

The would-be tenant was, therefore, induced to hand over £6, and then returned home to await results. Days passed, then weeks, but nothing further transpired.

Growing impatient, the business man made enquiries locally and found to his annoyance that his references had not even been taken up.

Further enquiry turned his vexation into anxiety, for he discovered that the firm of Wainwright, Parker, Neal and Co. had no real "offices to let" upon its books, and that it had calmly closed its own doors and vanished into space!

Bogus firm

On taking up the matter from this interesting point, we ourselves are able to state that Wainwright, Parker, Neal and Co. is an entirely bogus firm.

It may be sought for in vain in the official registers at Somerset House, for it was a child of the imagination of a dapper young gentleman passing under the name of "Edward Wainwright."

He, in fact, was Parker and Neal, the company, agents and auctioneers all rolled into one!

Whatever object he may have entertained at the outset of his ambitious undertaking, Wainwright has apparently only succeeded in obtaining money from people by false pretences, and his victims have been small business men who could ill afford the loss.

It is not surprising, therefore, to learn that the police have received several anxious enquiries concerning his operations at Bishopsgate. As a matter of fact, they have been endeavouring to trace his movements for some little time.

For the moment he has disappeared into obscurity and is probably experimenting with his "suitable offices" swindle elsewhere.

It is not without interest to note that this ambitious individual, who professed himself ready to help business men to secure offices in good positions in return for advance fees, has personally distinguished himself by leaving his own office without paying his rent!

Wide-awake dupes

It says much for his plausibility that he should have succeeded in duping men of a class one would expect to be too wide-awake to be taken in by any "money in advance" ramp.

But Wainwright is clearly no ordinary fee-snatcher, for every detail of his scheme was carefully worked out, and never for one instant during the preliminary stages of the transactions did his dupes suspect that they were dealing with anything but a genuine and sound concern.

This affords striking confirmation of the old truth that it is always dangerous to pay fees in advance without first making tactful enquiries concerning the person or persons with whom one is dealing.

Meanwhile, anyone who may chance to hear of Wainwright's present whereabouts will render valuable service to the community by telephoning at once to the nearest police-station.

THE ALIASES OF ISABELLA ADA

A SERVANT AGENCY SCANDAL

Mrs. Gilchrist's Gush

A CHAMPION of housewives has arisen in the person of Mrs. Isabella Ada Gilchrist, of Netherfield Gardens, Barking, Essex, who seems prepared to tackle the vexatious servant problem on somewhat original lines.

Whether her methods can be looked upon with favour is open to question.

Briefly, Mrs. Gilchrist's plan is to make the English domestics suffer the stimulus of competition by the novel plan of introducing domestic labour from abroad.

With this end in view Mrs. Gilchrist, who describes herself as a "Lady Commission Agent," is in the habit of advertising in the following strain:

Foreign Servants—Foreign Servants.—Many good experienced girls desire places England October. French General £45. Capable good cook. Also cook without kitchenmaid. Swiss parlourmaid. Danes, Swedes, Finns, capable, clean, honest. Country girls. Give entire satisfaction. Particulars, photographs, 2s. 6d. per vacancy. Correspondence, interview appointment only.

Perfect treasures

But Mrs. Isabella Ada Gilchrist, while coming nobly to the aid of cookless and servantless people, is not a philanthropist. She has a wide range of fees and may claim anything up to £2 2s. for her unique services.

Those who desire a cook, say, may, according to Mrs. Gilchrist, secure a perfect treasure in return for the requisite fee; but theory is one thing, and this "Lady Commission Agent" has not always succeeded in pleasing her clients in practice.

The sorry truth is that many complaints have been made about Mrs. Gilchrist's methods by people who have trustingly paid their money in the hope of having their servant problems solved for them.

Sometimes, alas! it has transpired that the perfect treasure of a cook could not produce any evidence of culinary skill; sometimes, too, the new domestics showed a lamentable tendency to leave almost as soon as they had come.

String of aliases

Now, a little investigation into the record of the "Lady Commission Agent" shows us that she is a person who has at one time or another affected various aliases.

During the past few years, in varying circumstances, she has made her *debut* as "Madame Ede Laval," "Madame Hay," "Madame Charles," "The World Office for Domestic and Business Employees," "The International Bureau" and the "International Service Bureau."

A large number of complaints have been lodged against her in one or another of the above names in relation to the highly questionable manner in which her undertakings have been conducted.

It also happens that the Public Control Department of the London County Council has accumulated a very substantial dossier about her, and quite a number of complaints have been made to the City of London Corporation.

The true facts would appear to be as follows:

Mrs. Isabella Ada Gilchrist was originally granted a licence by the London County Council, and though the word "licence" is capable of a fairly elastic interpretation, the good lady commission agent presumably stretched matters too far.

In the end, her business methods proving too unsatisfactory, and too often forming the subject of adverse reports, Mrs. Gilchrist was summoned before the committee.

That body, after giving due consideration to the matter, showed its opinion by revoking the lady's licence on the grounds that she was not deemed a suitable person to enjoy such a privilege.

This drastic move on the part of the authorities does not appear to have deterred the dauntless Isabella, for she has carried on regardless of the serious ban.

On one occasion this impudence was fittingly rewarded, for Mrs. Gilchrist was brought up at the Westminster Police Court and fined.

Still the good lady pursued her chosen pathway, with the result that the City of London Corporation next stepped in and revoked its licence on similar grounds to those involved in the L.C.C. case.

Empty gush

But even this set-back, apparently, is more of a spur to Isabella, who seems able to turn a blissfully deaf ear to the voice of authority.

And, in addition to the facts related above, her activities have received the attention of the Ministry of Labour in connection with her scheme for bringing girls from abroad.

With such a record as this Mrs. Gilchrist is not able to follow her pursuits as in the days of yore,

Sir George H. Hume, M.P., Chairman of the London County Council, which revoked Mrs. Gilchrist's licence

and occasionally finds it necessary to resort to subterfuge in order to further her ends.

Not so very long ago an advertisement appeared to the effect that a lady was desirous of finding positions for two good maids. The advertiser's name was given as "Edgecombe," the address being in the neighbourhood of Euston Road.

This address was simply an accommodation one, and upon enquiry it transpired that Mrs. Gilchrist was really behind the scenes.

With the foregoing facts now made public, housewives will know that Mrs. Gilchrist's gush about solving the servant problem should be ignored with the same persistency which she herself has displayed in ignoring the various regulations framed by the authorities.

A DANCER'S INFAMOUS LETTER

DU PONT'S DUBIOUS PROPOSITION

HOW an apparently innocuous advertisement may be used to cloak a dubious proposition is here shown in the amazing experience of a young lady who recently wrote in response to an announcement appearing in a well-known theatrical paper.

"Wanted, Girls, Odd Types, different," ran the advertisement, and applicants were invited to send letters and photograph to Floyd Du Pont, at an address in the neighbourhood of Russell Square.

Boastful slogan

As this announcement was printed under the heading "Wanted Artists," and was sandwiched in between others giving particulars of stage vacancies, the young lady in question, who had some theatrical experience, naturally formed the conclusion that it referred to an engagement of an ordinary nature.

The same opinion was momentarily fostered when she received a reply on notepaper headed "Floyd Du Pont Productions," giving an almost endless list of stage shows and shrieking forth the slogan: "Wise Managers Choose 'Floyd Du Pont Revues.'"

But no sooner had her eyes perused the contents of the letter than she realised that she had wasted her time and stamps.

Startling conditions

The letter opened most intimately, "My dear Miss ——," and after remarking casually that he did not suppose she would be interested in his proposition, Mr. Floyd Du Pont nevertheless proceeded to detail that proposition with an intimacy most unusual for a man to employ in writing to a young girl whom he had never even seen.

"I need some young ladies of good figure to work as models in costume in a production in and around London, in the evening, and to pose in the nude for myself during the day, if needed," he announced, at the same time confiding that he was experimenting on a "new hand-painted body effect," and must have figure work.

If the young lady was interested in this offer she had only to telephone through to Mr. Du Pont, and fix up an interview. And, should an interview be arranged, the "artist producer" made it quite clear that certain conditions were essential.

"You must come prepared to show your figure in nude," he wrote, and brought his extraordinary letter to a close with a premature expression of thanks.

Needless to say, the young lady did not telephone through to Mr. Du Pont, but immediately showed the letter to her mother, who, in turn, communicated with JOHN BULL.

Our first consideration was to report the matter to theatrical authorities, and we were not exactly surprised to learn that Mr. Du Pont was quite unknown to them as a theatrical producer of any consequence.

Public danger

Nor was anything yet known of productions "in or around London" where girls were required to work "as models in costume."

We have also deemed it our duty to report the whole circumstances to the police, for it is most undesirable that any individual should be able to advertise for girls in theatrical papers and then put up such a proposition as Mr. Floyd Du Pont has done.

We note that he describes himself as "America's fastest dance-man," and that the array of productions he mentions seems to have been confined to America, Canada and Mexico.

Appalling thought

If it is the custom across the Atlantic for artists to secure models by advertising in this remarkable manner, it is not so here. Genuine artists can obtain all the models they desire for figure work in a more orthodox way.

In any case no mother could fail to be appalled at the thought of her young daughter being written to by an utter stranger in such intimate terms, and we have no doubt that the proper authorities will take steps to curb Mr. Floyd Du Pont's undesirable methods.

ADVANCING TO OWNERSHIP

WHY SHOULDN'T I BORROW?

"I'm ready to marry—I've saved a fair sum, and my future's as secure as can be...

"I hate the idea of paying rent into someone else's pockets—but a new house costs a lot...

"I could borrow, but... and yet *why shouldn't I?* I can afford to put down a fifth of the cost and I can repay what I borrow instead of paying rent. Let's look into it anyway..."

Fill in the coupon below—thanks to the confidence of the investing public large funds are available to assist House Purchase.

"ABBEY ROAD"

LONDON'S LARGEST BUILDING SOCIETY

Head Office:
ABBEY HOUSE, Upper Baker Street, N.W.1.

City Office: 145 MOORGATE, E.C.2.

To the Abbey Road Building Society, Abbey House, Upper Baker St., N.W.1

Please send me your booklet "ASSISTANCE FOR HOUSE PURCHASE."

Name.....

Address.....

J.B. .....

Branches at Bedford, Blackpool, Bristol, Coventry, St. John's Wood, Golders Green

Branches at Manchester, Norwich, Plymouth, Reading, Southend-on-Sea, Watford, etc.

Her Daintiness Attracts

EFFICIENCY in these days demands careful attention to every obvious detail—and nothing is more obvious than a clean mouth and a sweet breath, or the lack of them.

Successful business women breathe sweet daintiness. Many of them owe at least part of their success to Wrigley's Chewing Sweets. Used consistently after meals Wrigley's keeps teeth clean, gums firm and breath sweet, removing all trace of eating or smoking. Refinement and efficiency both suggest Wrigley's—the sweet of good taste.

WRIGLEY'S

1d PER 4 PIECE PKT.

OUR contributor, though a parson, does not stay in the pulpit. He gets about and finds out for himself. And when he indignantly states that the condition of the miners is damnable, he knows it is the truth. The question is, What are we going to do about it?

Come Off It, Coward!

by "WOODBINE WILLIE" *(The Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy, M.C.)*

A WEEK or so ago I returned from a visit to the valleys of South Wales and from conference with men who are in constant and intimate contact with the everyday life of miners there. I came away humbled, troubled and ashamed. Any decent man of any party or any class would have felt the same.

It is an utterly damnable state of affairs. Any man or woman who tries to escape from the pain of that fact is a common coward. If there is any man who knows the truth about the misery of mines and is not ashamed of it, he must be a brute, and a dangerous brute.

How can I make you see it? To be up to your ears in debt, and to work beyond your strength for a wage which even in a full week is not sufficient to keep up that strength; to be haunted by the fear that your health will fail, and to know that your wife is haunted by it too, and is secretly going short to feed you; to see no hope, no matter how hard you work, of ever getting out of debt; to have lost all your savings through the lapse of some wretched industrial insurance policy; to be living in a disreputable insanitary cottage in a dingy street between two barren hills, and looking forward to living there all your life; to wake in the middle of the night in a muck sweat of fear that you are going to be ill—that is a commonplace bit of life inside a miner's mind.

Futile and idiotic

"Nonsense," you say; "that is exaggerated." It is not. It is not, I tell you. It is just bald fact for thousands. "Well, anyway, it is their own fault. It is all these wretched agitators." Now come off it. You're funking again. You rotten old coward. I know what you are after. It is Mr. Cook.

Once and for all, let us face the truth. That wretched man did not, and could not, cause this trouble. He was caused by it. He is not the disease. Still less is he a remedy for the disease. He is a symptom of it. Blaming Mr. Cook for the misery of mines is like blaming the rash for the misery of measles. Trusting Mr. Cook for the salvation of the mines is like trusting in the spots for salvation from smallpox.

It is as futile and idiotic to blame Mr. Cook and the revolutionaries as it is to blame Mr. Evan Williams and the reactionaries. It is quite time we recognised that the propaganda business is out of date, and worse than useless. Nine-tenths of all propaganda is lies, and the other tenth the grain of truth on which the lies live as parasites.

The man who goes about saying that the trouble is all due to the "Capitalist system" and could be cured by the "Socialist system" is a public pest. He is either a fool or a lazy liar. So is the man who says it is caused by "ca'-canny" and slackness in the pits.

Deceiving the people

The whole mining population might work like battalions of gigantic archangels, and it would not solve the problem. All simple solutions are lies. That is why propaganda is lying, for the propagandist can only deal in simple solutions and patent panaceas.

The man who pretends that there is a cut-and-dried solution of any kind which is known to him, or to any Party he represents, is either purposely or ignorantly deceiving the people. To make personal or Party capital out of this tragedy or the kindred tragedy of unemployment has now become indecent.

The solution is not known to any man or to any party of men; it remains to be worked out by co-operative and scientific effort. The coal problem is in reality a complex of problems the roots and ramifications of which extend over the whole face of our common life.

Real question shelved

If we are to grapple with it we must resolutely abstain from pursuing red herrings down side tracks, however strong and savoury the herrings smell. The whole tragic and farcical business of last year was a vast red herring. It had nothing to do with the problem of coal at all. It was a question of whether the Miners' Federation and the Coal Owners' Association could exist together.

While that side issue was being decided in the stupidest and most blundering fashion possible, the real question was shelved, and allowed by both sides to go rotten on the shelf. Now we are being tempted down another side-track by the battle between political and non-political unionism in the coal-fields.

Mr. Evan Williams and Mr. Cook waved one red herring, and now Mr. Spencer and Mr. Cook are waving another. I know lots of people who read with great joy that Mr. Spencer's union is growing and doing well, and believe that this growth will solve the problem. That is tosh. Mr. Spencer's union is growing in the Notts and Derby coal-fields for the sole and simple reason that the coal problem in that field does not exist.

If conditions in Notts and Derby were as vile as they are in South Wales, the non-political union would not exist. It is the conditions that have determined the form of unionism, and not the form of unionism that has determined the conditions. Spencer, like Cook, is an effect and not a cause.

Drifting to disaster

To lift the question out of the mist and muck of Party politics is a gain. But to suppose that it can be permanently removed from the realm of politics is a delusion. It is a national problem demanding national and international action.

In the end, the State must act and act decisively. What is not known is the form that action must take, and that will never be known so long as all political questions are discussed and dealt with only on the Party level.

There are at least three great public issues into which politics must enter, but in which Party politics are completely out of place—coal, unemployment and international peace. It is impossible to keep politics out of these questions, because they all demand definite State action, but we must raise all three to a level beyond Party interests and Party passions altogether.

Sane, solid argument on a basis of hard fact is the only thing that is any good. If we cannot rise to that level of political thought and action, and every effort to do so is thwarted and ruined by the infatuation of Party spirit, as the coal report was, then I say that the really great issues of the day are beyond us as a people, and nothing remains but drift and drift to disaster.

The miners at present are beaten and broken men. What I want to insist upon is that this victory over the miners is not a national victory, but a national defeat and disaster. The glorious legend of last year, according to which a strong

The Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy, M.C.

Government backed by a resolute people defeated a revolution, is now an exploded myth.

National emergency

The Government was not strong, but stupid; the people were not resolute, but bewildered, and the men were not revolutionary, but just wretched. The wretched men are more wretched still. That is the sole result. And there is worse to come, unless as a nation we get down to the real issues involved.

The recommendations of the Coal Commission still remain to be acted upon and put into operation, and every question faced by it needs to be faced and dealt with. The solution is at least as complex and many-sided as the report, upon which already the dust is getting thick as it lies in limbo with its poor, neglected companions in misery, Sankey and Buckmaster.

Indeed, the present situation is so much more dangerous than the one the Commissioners faced that even wider and more drastic action than they advised may well be necessary.

A more real state of national emergency exists to-day than ever existed in the tomfoolery of last year, and there is an imperative call to men of all Parties to co-operate in the discovery of a positive statesmanlike policy. Are we so bankrupt politically that national action can mean nothing to us but nationalisation, a word of very doubtful meaning, which seems to go to our heads and deprive us of our senses.

Get to work!

Is the dilemma nationalisation or nothing a real dilemma for the State? To such a pass has political propaganda reduced us. Let us chain up the propagandist and give thinkers a chance.

What David Hume wrote of his times is true of ours:—"Disputes are multiplied as though everything were uncertain, and these disputes are conducted with the utmost warmth as though everything were certain. Amid all this bustle it is not reason which gains the prize but eloquence.

"And no man need despair of gaining proselytes to any cause however extravagant who has art enough to present it in favourable colours. The victory is won not by the men at arms who manage the pike and the sword, but by the trumpeters, drummers, and musicians of the army."

It is time the drummers bust their rotten drums, and the trumpeters scrapped their trumpets, and statesmen got to work, backed by a really resolute people who have taken the misery of mines to heart.

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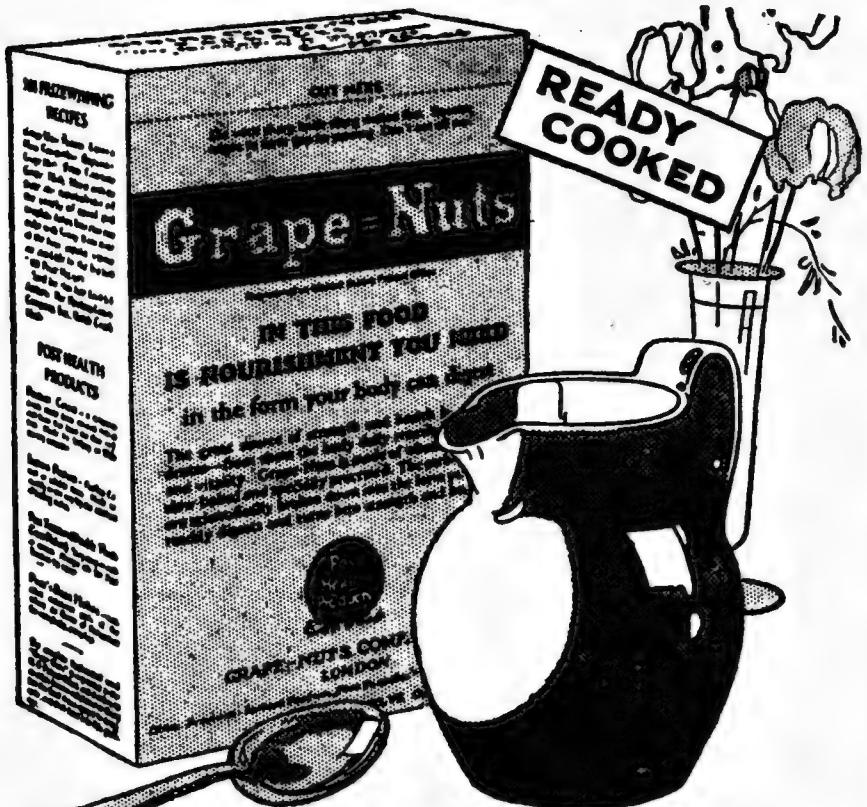

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To H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES, K.G., K.T., St. James's Palace, S.W.

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,—The recently published volume of your speeches reveals you as a keen observer and a clear thinker, with a marked gift for happy phraseology. Since that memorable day when you told us that your four years' experience of war had enabled you to find your manhood till the conclusion of your ambassadorial tour, never did you give public utterance to a single sentence to which exception could be taken even by the most critical. Happy is the nation which has you for a mouthpiece.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD EUSTACE PERCY, M.P., Minister for Education.

DEAR SIR,—I am puzzled by your opinion that "when the time comes for a voluntary lengthening of school life it will not constitute a great educational reform," therefore I ask one question: Are you in favour of the general reduction of the school-leaving age, from the well-to-do classes downwards, so that the age of fourteen applies to all? Upon your answer depends the worth of your opinion. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. RONALD McNEILL, M.P., Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

DEAR SIR,—Your feeling that a technical school is the best matrimonial agency in the world is as true as it is amusing. If young women are trained to be efficient housewives and young men trained to be efficient breadwinners, chances of happiness in double harness must be doubled. All the same, if work is wanting when the training is accomplished, it is a case of "as you were." We want more technical schools, but not less do we want the terrible unemployment problem tackled. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir DOUGLAS HOGG, K.C., M.P., Attorney-General.

DEAR SIR,—When speaking to the Post-War Brotherhood Federation at Portsmouth, you read the last, unfinished, letter written by your eminent father, the late Mr. Quintin Hogg. Referring to the seeming contradictions between science and religion, "Virtue is better than vice, truth than falsehood, kindness than brutality. Do not confound theology and religion," he advised. I offer no apology for quoting these words, so sanely applicable are they to topical contention.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. W. ORMSBY-GORE, M.P., Under-Secretary for the Colonies.

DEAR SIR,—The figures you quote justify your optimistic view that the Empire can face the future with confidence. A score of years ago the tropical African dependencies bought of us yearly produce to the value of £3,000,000, while the contra account amounted only to £4,500,000. In 1925 the figures had increased to £24,000,000 and £20,000,000 respectively. Such progress is eminently satisfactory, and should spur us on to even greater effort.

JOHN BULL.

To VISCOUNT LASCELLES, K.G., D.S.O., Chesterfield House, Mayfair, W.

MY LORD,—That the British Legion is not a militant organisation and that its members know too well what war really means not to shun future wars keenly is profoundly true. Nevertheless, your pronouncement that preparedness for war makes for peace is less happy. Experience throughout history proves that nations get that for which they prepare. If they want peace they must prepare for peace, and, as his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has repeatedly pointed out, "ensue it." JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. J. R. CLYNES, M.P., St. John's Road, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—Your statement that all history has shown that security cannot be found in arms, and that safety can only be found in the ready acceptance of international arbitration, puts truth in a nutshell. Unless civilisation is to be crushed by an intolerable burden of taxation, and finally disappear in agony and blood, it will now bend its energies to the perfecting of the machinery of the League of Nations. Through that avenue alone lies salvation. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. WALTER SCOLES, Shaftesbury Society and Ragged School Union.

DEAR SIR,—You see in the swarming gutters of London's overcrowded areas fine material, children no whit inferior in intellect and potentiality than those upon whom Fortune has smiled. You think those who look upon them as "lower orders" are living in a topsy-turvy world. Until your vision of a chance for every child is realised, we have no right to call ourselves Christian. JOHN BULL.

To Miss MARGARET BONDFIELD, M.P., Tavistock Square, W.C.

DEAR MADAM,—Your opinion that just as in the past the mass of the people have been made landless they are now being deprived of skill by the great sub-divisfon of labour is not exactly analogous. The people cannot get back to the land unless the laws are altered. The development of personal skill in handicrafts is an entirely personal matter. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. MALCOLM LOWRY, Liverpool.

DEAR SIR,—Though you are the son of a wealthy Liverpool cotton broker, you decided that you would go to sea for a while as a deck hand before entering Cambridge University. For twelve to fourteen hours a day you laboured at deck-scrubbing, brass-polishing and the like, and though you found the work hard, I am sure you will never regret the experience. I admire your independence and grit. JOHN BULL.

To Miss MARGARET BEVAN, Lord Mayor-elect, Liverpool.

DEAR MADAM,—It is no small honour to be the first woman ever nominated to the post of chief magistrate of so famous a city as Liverpool, yet the name by which you are popularly and lovingly known, "Little Mother," is still more eloquent testimony to your worth, and it is good to learn that your civic duties will not deprive the welfare centre of your valuable serivces.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. NORMAN BRAMPTON, Handsworth, Birmingham.

REV. SIR,—You complain to the Martley Urban Council that the Worcestershire hop-pickers slept under despicable conditions, and that 100 people were dependent upon one water-tap, medical arrangements were conspicuous only by their absence and the pay was insufficient. Growers guilty of such scandalous slave-driving should be subject to the utmost severity of the law. JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

VISCOUNT ST. DAVIDS:—"Asia Minor is an exceptionally rich country whose resources have never been adequately tapped."

Possibly. But there are a few acres nearer home whose resources have never yet been adequately tapped.

* * *

LORD BLEDISLOE:—"I know of no country so efficient in land drainage as Great Britain."

Nor any country making so little use of its land after it is drained.

* * *

SIR WILLIAM B. FORWOOD:—"There are two objects to be aimed for, higher wages and a larger output."

Plus making work and workless meet so that thousands can earn wages of any sort.

* * *

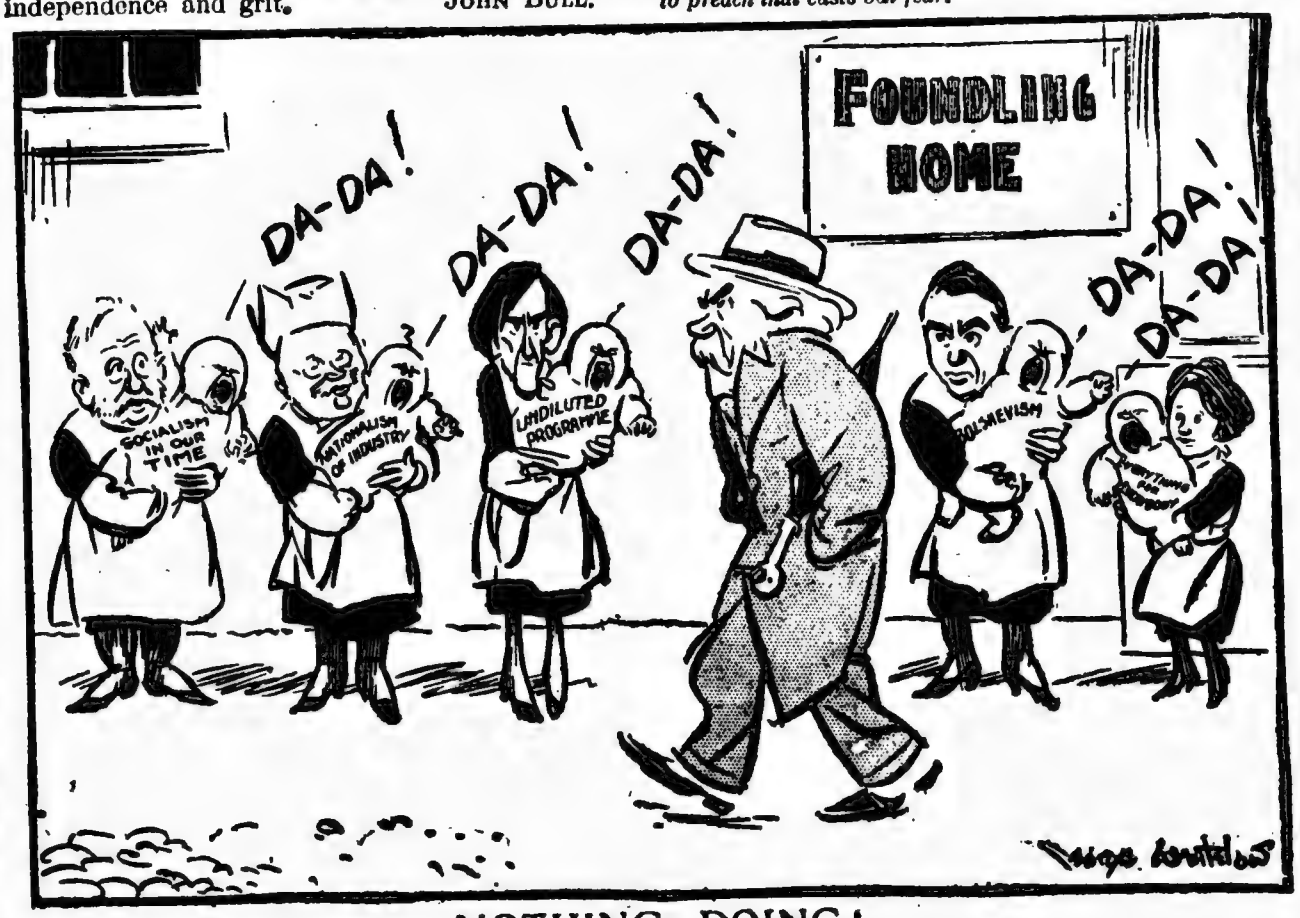
SIR JAMES DEVONSHIRE:—"Discontent is the child of drudgery and inadequate leisure."

Only partly true. Idleness at either end of the social scale breeds it also.

* * *

MRS. ANNIE BESANT:—"I am afraid, very afraid, for Europe."

Fear is feeble. There's a positive doctrine of friendship to preach that casts out fear.



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Without Fear or Favour—by the Editor

A NATION-WIDE INSULT

CRIERS OF DESPAIR

Why Give Up Hope?

THE Government has just issued its new Unemployment Insurance Bill, in which it embodies practically all the recommendations made by the Blanesburgh Committee that was set up to enquire what changes, if any, should be made.

One change is long overdue and we are glad to see it incorporated in the Bill. The Minister of Labour will no longer have the power to restrict the grant of benefit.

Whoever first invented the insulting word "dole" as a description of the payment of unemployment insurance benefit did a great disservice to his country.

The unthinking use of that word has obscured the real issue for years and given rise to more loose thinking and foolish misstatement than anything else.

Now the distinction between "standard" and "extended" benefit is to be abolished, and all unemployment benefit is to be payable as of right.

It should never have been otherwise. Unemployment benefit never was a "dole." It was as much a right as the money paid to an ordinarily insured person on the maturity of his policy.

A MAN cannot and never could get unemployment benefit unless he had previously paid for it in the shape of contributions when he was working.

The frank recognition of this and the withdrawal of the Minister of Labour's power to place restrictions on the granting of the benefit will go a long way towards ending a wholesale series of injustices and causes of discontent.

Hardly second in importance is the proposal that in future an insured person claiming benefit may be required to take work other than his usual employment "after a suitable interval."

This is not so simple as it looks. There is obviously no sense in a man or woman remaining idle just because their particular type of job is unavailable if work of another character requires doing. Nor, in ordinary circumstances, we imagine, would anyone so situated wish to remain idle.

Some occupations, however, are not insurable. Domestic service is not. Women frequently decline this work on those grounds, only to find themselves refused further benefit.

Why should they be? If they go into domestic service, which is not an insurable occupation, and lose their situation, they are thereby excluded from obtaining the unemployment insurance for which they have previously paid.

This is a problem that should seriously engage the attention of the House of Commons when the new Bill comes before it.

THERE is really very little in the Bill with which one could quarrel. Even when the committee says that "an unemployment insurance scheme must now be regarded as a permanent feature of our code of social legislation" we cannot cavil—for it is such obvious social sense.

The people with whom we join issue are those who affirm, not only that *unemployment* must be a permanent feature of our social system, but that we must look forward to a permanent body of unemployed in our midst of staggering proportions.

Such a doctrine of despair is a complete confession of inability and failure. Unemployment is nothing to be proud of. It is a symptom of disease and decay in our social structure. It is open evidence that the machinery has broken down.

One day the people of this country will have restored to them the land that should never have been taken from them. That is the day on which unemployment will become nothing but an evil memory.

Lord Blanesburgh, who presided over the committee which investigated the question of unemployment insurance

"JIX" HAS A BRAIN-WAVE

Common sense Cannot be Left to Chance

WE have often criticised Sir William Joynson-Hicks in his capacity as Home Secretary. Whenever we have disagreed with him on a question of policy, we have said so, and with the utmost frankness. Equally, when he does a good thing, we are the first to admit it.

Thus we believe that no Home Secretary in one short term of office has ever done more towards the help and reformation of the young offender. Sir William Joynson-Hicks has the welfare of these "young criminals" at heart.

Possibly, like most of us who give a thought to the matter, he realises that very many of them, in all their short lives, have never had a chance. And he means to give them one.

His latest act in this connection is to send round to all Justices of the Peace a circular letter on the subject.

Some justices, to their honour, have taken methods of child correction a step further in humanity and understanding than red tape provides.

In their courts a child is treated with the same sympathy and even gentleness it would receive in any home where discipline is maintained. Small offenders experience no contact either with policemen in uniform or the atmosphere of the ordinary police court.

But this common-sense treatment of youngsters has not been universally adopted. There are many petty sessional divisions where the value of this work is not sufficiently appreciated. Mere children are haled up in ordinary courts on various charges, and no steps are taken to discriminate between the treatment of young people and the trial of older offenders.

There are Benches without any women magistrates. There are reactionaries in local authority who ignore women's help and who, looking upon probation as weakness, employ no probation officers.

Briefly, the plan of leaving delinquent children to the treatment of individuals without qualifications for the task has failed.

The Home Office letter to Justices of the Peace is a recognition of that fact. Many of the recommendations made last March by the Departmental Committee on the treatment of young offenders require legislation before they can be put into effect. That may come later.

Meanwhile many others can be carried out by a simple change in administration.

Sir William Joynson-Hicks sees that the humane treatment of children cannot be left to chance.

He is also clear that decisions as to training and education shall not be influenced by cost. He has sent out a good letter. It does more than give hints to reactionary magistrates. It is, in reality, a Government command.

THE TASTY BIT

Poison for Pence

SALFORD during recent months has shown commendable civic zeal in the matter of promoting public health. It arranges window displays and does its best to convince the public of the dangers of foul air, insect pests and dirt.

Now it is going a step further. Realising that fresh air, soap and water, and even fly-swatting cannot keep a community healthy if the food it consumes is foul, the City Analyst is insisting upon definitions of purity.

He is not without solid grounds for insisting that a little more exact definition is necessary. He has turned his attention to toffee.

There are, happily, manufacturers whose productions are beyond reproach. Others are not so. And Mr. Bagnall, knowing the tendency of children to buy "most for money," determined to see what was in the toffee prepared for their little stomachs.

He found cases of advertised "full cream, farm butter, and pure cane sugar" to be mainly coco-nut oil: wonderful "melt-in-the-mouth" flavour to be due not to eggs, butter, cream and milk, as stated, but largely artificial flavouring and glucose syrup.

"You can taste the butter in it," if you have a palate able to discern 5 per cent. of butter in the 95 per cent. of cheaper ingredients, but you will not be wise to trust to its "fine body-building food properties" while you are doing it.

That is the whole object of Mr. Bagnall's crusade against lying advertisements. They mislead the public. The Ministry of Health will be wise to back up the City Analyst of Salford and put a stop to it.

The Noodles' Nursery

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THERE is not a problem that could not be solved if the best brains of all Parties co-operated to find the solution. No wonder Parliament is increasingly derided by the man in the street when statesmen behave like cheap-jacks.

The Very Rev. W. R. Inge, D.D., Dean of St. Paul's, a merciless critic of shams and hypocrisies

THERE is a story current of an impecunious peer who was asked how it was that a man in his position was so poor.

His reply was that when he was a young man he had been persuaded to put half-a-crown on a horse—and had spent the rest of his life trying to get it back!

I was reminded of this story by a conversation I had the other day with a Member of Parliament. He was mightily disturbed because it seemed to him that Parliament was rapidly falling into contempt in the eyes of the electorate.

The story of the impecunious peer crossed my mind immediately. Every political Party has in turn been persuaded to put its political half-crown on a political horse, and spends all its time—and loses its reputation—in trying to get it back.

In other words, politics have well-nigh ceased to be the government of the country for the country's good, and have become a wild gamble.

Startling sentence

In his pungent book, "England," Dean Inge has a chapter on "Democracy," wherein he sums the matter up in one devastating sentence. Speaking of the House of Commons, he says:

"The new forms of corruption are far more demoralising and injurious to the country than the individual bribery of the past.

"The candidate a hundred years ago at least gave away his own money; the modern method is to put the worldly goods of the minority up to auction." I do not think that anyone who follows present-day politics closely will quarrel with this.

"Vote for us," says the Labour Party, "and we will clap a surtax of 2s. in the pound on all unearned incomes over £500 per annum."

"If you vote for us," says the Conservative Party, "we will 'safeguard' industry and make the unorganised consumer pay for the manufacturers' lack of ability."

"On the other hand," says the Liberal Party, "if you vote for us we will abolish land monopoly."

Cheap-jack promises

Now I do not say that all these things are not good. I am not at the moment concerned with merits or demerits. It is the political method of vote-catching to which I am objecting.

It is the cheap-jack method of promising something for nothing, an appeal, not to the individual intelligence, but to the mob mind.

One and all, the various political Parties shout that they are going to take from those who have and give to those who have not.

So Parties are swept into power on the strength of vague promises and swept out again when those promises are found to be unfulfilled.

The result is that curse of Party politics—that national needs are viewed through the distorting mirrors of Party loyalty, whereby the viewers keep one eye on the need and the other on the possibility of retaining their seats.

The transition of politics from more or less sincere efforts to legislate for the country's needs to sheer gambling in votes is due to the broadening of the franchise.

The more people who have votes the more politicians will promise and lie and distort facts in their desperate efforts to attract those votes.

It is, no doubt, nice to have a vote; it is pleasant and soothing to feel that we have a definite voice in the Government of the country.

In point of fact, we have precious little voice in it. We have, it is true, the power to say whether Mr. Smith or Mr. Brown shall represent us at Westminster, but once Mr. Smith or Mr. Brown is safely there he can—and not infrequently does—misrepresent us, and we are helpless until he again invites our votes. Then we have the privilege of sacking him and electing someone else.

The "flapper vote"

I am not, of course, arguing that the franchise should not have been broadened. "No taxation without representation" is as sound a principle as has ever been put forward. Every man or woman who pays taxes is entitled to vote. What I am suggesting is that the justifiable extension of the franchise is used unjustifiably.

Look what is happening over what is, in some quarters, insultingly called "the flapper vote." Sir William Joynson-Hicks poured forth his wrath the other day on those who objected to women of twenty-one being enfranchised.

The Government was pledged up to the hilt, said he. The Government was so deeply pledged that it was inconceivable that this reform should not take place.

He was quite right, of course. If a girl of twenty-one is fit to earn her living and pay taxes she is fit to vote. She is just as fit as a boy of twenty-one.

But that is not why she is going to be given the vote. She is going to be given the vote in the hopes that she will vote for the Party that gave it to her.

Political profit

Sir William conveniently forgot that the Government was equally pledged up to the hilt to bring in a new Factories Bill, to end unemployment, to defy vested interests that block social reform and to bring about drastic economies.

These things need hard thought and hard, courageous work—and even if accomplished might be the means of upsetting lots of people and losing votes and seats.

So these pledges are not mentioned; honour merely demands that that pledge alone shall be stressed which looks like bringing in the most political profit.

It is no wonder Parliament is being held in contempt; the game is so obvious that the veriest half-wit can see through it. And when men cease to believe in Parliament a dangerous situation arises; men who have lost faith are ripe for mischief.

The cure for what I regard as a very serious situation is not to be accomplished by any elaborate alteration of Parliamentary machinery. The cure lies in such changed mentality as our politicians can accomplish.

They must discard the mentality of the cheap-jack and endeavour to assume that of the statesman. They must subordinate Party prejudice, pride and obstinacy to good will and a genuine desire to co-operate with anyone who has a real solution of a problem to offer.

For unless politicians co-operate more and squabble less, there will one day arise a situation that will sweep them and their futilities into oblivion.

A Terrible

Parents are a valuable asset to the State. It must see that parentage is not exploited by heartless landlords

A LITTLE while ago a man whom I know well arranged to take over the lease of a house. The agreement, unfortunately, had to be submitted to the owner of the house, and he promptly refused to sanction the transfer of the lease because the would-be tenant had two children.

Mr. A. F. Holt

Almost on the same day a landlord applied for the eviction of a sub-tenant on the ground that he was childless when accepted as tenant, but had since been presented with a daughter.

Almost all know or have heard of such cases. Almost all know or have heard of how terribly difficult it is for a couple with a young family to secure the tenancy of rooms or a house.

Landlords for years have been able to pick and choose their tenants. They prefer childless couples, and many of them take advantage of the house shortage and put a veto on children. This attitude is notorious, but the majority of people appear to regard it as merely a matter for landlord and tenant.

They appear to think that a house-owner has a right to do what he likes with his own, and that if a couple are refused accommodation because they have children it is "hard luck and all that," but it cannot be helped.

The matter is much more than something which lies only between landlord and tenant. To prohibit the letting of a house to a couple with children is a definitely anti-social act, and it is for the State and not the individual to deal, so far as is possible, with actions of an anti-social nature.

MOTHERHOOD is work of national importance, and the State cannot afford to ignore the attitude towards parentage imposed upon married couples by a certain type of landlord.

Many housing authorities are not guiltless in the matter. They accept money from the taxes, and take money from the rates for the purpose of house-building, and in view of the fact that the parent is more valuable to the community than the childless man, since he has contributed his share towards the future of the race, one would think that they would give family men the preference

The Jubilee Juggins

by A. G. GARDINER

"A PLAGUE on both your houses." This must be the verdict on the recent conferences of the Conservative and Labour Parties. Action on minor matters and new taxes are what is promised; the things that affect the lives of the people are left untouched.

THE politicians are clearing the decks for action. An election is not in the air, but it may be sprung upon the country at any moment and cannot well be delayed beyond the twelvemonth. The Party managers and programme-mongers are sharpening their swords, and the thunders from Blackpool have been answered by the thunders from Cardiff.

The assumption at both places was that there are only two Richmonds in the field, that the battle will be fought out by the Conservatives and Labour, and that the country will have to make its choice between one extreme and the other.

But the fight is not so clear cut as that, for the omens are very misleading if the third party to the conflict—the Liberals—does not count for much more in the coming event than is generally expected.

Mr. Baldwin and Mr. MacDonald, however, are entitled to regard themselves as the heavyweights of the ring, and as they represent the extremes of opposition it is with them that the public is chiefly concerned.

Mr. MacDonald has the more agreeable task. He is on the attack while Mr. Baldwin is on the defence and in politics as in the ring the man who has his opponent on the run is in the stronger position.

Baldwin's lost ground

Mr. Baldwin has undoubtedly lost ground during the three years he has been in office. His personality is as attractive as it ever was, and his good intentions are unquestioned. But he has one supreme defect in a leader. He has no will of his own. He holds the reins nominally, but any member of his team tugs at them at his pleasure and sends the coach swaying this way and that.

The Government has lost the confidence of all classes. Even the class which has been its most loyal supporter in the past, that of the agricultural community, is in open revolt against it, and the Farmers' Union accuses Mr. Baldwin of betrayal of its interests and of his own promises.

He has angered the farmers by telling them that their salvation is in their own hands, and though this is largely true, it means that he has no real help to offer and in these circumstances the vote of the farmer in his present mood will not go to the Conservatives, wherever else it may go.

The empty larder

It is not only agriculture, however, to which Mr. Baldwin goes empty-handed. The conference at Cardiff revealed the fact that the Conservative larder is lamentably bare of bones, not to speak of more sustaining provender. The two main subjects discussed were the question of the reform of the House of Lords and the question of giving the vote to women at twenty-one.

Neither of these subjects will quicken the pulse of anybody. The average man does not care twopence about the reform of the House of Lords. While that House held the whip-hand over the House of Commons he cared a great deal, for it meant that representative Government was a farce.

But since the veto of the Lords has been taken away, the only interest of the plain man in that House is that the veto should not be restored.

As for the extension of the franchise to women of twenty-one, while there is a logical case for it the public are entirely cold on the subject, and would be much more ready to see the franchise age raised to twenty-five all round than to see a further dilution of the already swollen electorate.

Against the meagre fare offered at Cardiff, what does the shop-window dressing at Blackpool offer to a hungry public? What have we to expect if we send Mr. MacDonald back to Downing Street? It is fair to Labour to say that it has shed some of its nonsense.

The experience of last year has shown that the country will have no truck with revolutionary gospels, and that any Party which asks for its confidence must take its stand upon sober policies. The lesson has gone home. The Labour Party has completely disowned the Communists.

I have never believed that the Russian microbe would flourish in the soil of British Labour, and any danger there may have been of the sort has been removed by the insolent folly of the Moscow gang and their noisy and pestiferous British agents.

Mr. F. O. Roberts, Chairman of the Labour Party Conference

From dreams to realities

The tone of the speeches at Blackpool, from that of Mr. F. O. Roberts, the chairman, downwards, marked the healthy change which has come over Labour, and though Mr. Pollitt demanded a programme constructed on the simple principle that no other Party could support it "in any circumstances," he was only a voice crying in the wilderness.

The mind of Labour was much more truly reflected by Mr. Bevin, who insisted that Labour must get out of the atmosphere of dreams and pedantic street-corner oratory and come down to the realities of life and government. The advice is badly needed, for no Party feeds so luxuriantly on windy rhetoric and half-baked theories as the Labour Party does.

Even Mr. Roberts exhibited this tendency when he charged the Government with being guilty of "a blight of economy." There are many sins of which we may accuse the Government, but economy is not one of them.

If it were, the country would think better of them, for if there is any doctrine we need more than another to-day it is the doctrine of the careful husbanding of the national resources which are strained almost to breaking-point. And it is a little alarming to hear the head of a great Party talking as though extravagance is the highest duty of statesmanship.

What an offer!

This folly did not end with the chairman, for the conference went on to adopt a punitive measure for those who dare to save. There is to be a special surtax of 2s. in the pound (over and above all the other taxes) on those who have incomes from property and investments of £500 and over.

A is to be specially punished if he tries to save something for his old age, while B who spends up to the hilt is to go scot free. And in this way, I suppose, we are to get rid of the "blight of economy."

If this Jubilee Juggins finance is the best that Labour has to offer, the country will not turn to Mr. MacDonald at the next election to get it out of its difficulties and relieve it of its burdens.

Handicap

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

over childless men when selecting tenants. But do they? Not by a long way! It too often happens that the man who has deliberately abstained from contributing his share to our country's future is taken as tenant while the man with many children is left.

IN such cases the State has an obvious right to interfere. If public money is used to further the building of houses, then the State has a right to say that tenants who have done something to secure the future of the State must be preferred as tenants.

I would go further than that. I would make it illegal for any landlord to refuse a married couple accommodation on the ground that they are the parents of children. I admit that such a clause might be difficult to work, but its mere passing would not be without effect.

The future of the nation depends upon its parents, yet young couples are discouraged from becoming parents, not only by landlords, but by the burdens imposed upon them by national and local authorities.

It is quite true that the State makes a feeble attempt to encourage parenthood by its income-tax rebates, but these rebates, while a relief to those who are already parents, are not enough in themselves to encourage people to become parents.

The children of the income-tax paying class are the very people whose children we need, yet the birth-rate in this class is going steadily lower. Allow a bigger tax-rebate, and the prospect of the coming of a child might then be faced with less anxiety.

Also there ought to be some form of rates rebate for all householders who have children.

OTHER things being equal, the father of a family has less money available for the payment of rates than has the man without family. The larger the family, the more oppressive the incidence of the rates, the less money has the head of the family left over for the purchase of household necessities.

He, of course, needs a bigger margin than does the childless man. He has often to pay his rates at the expense of his children. Heavy rates may mean a lack of warm clothes for the children, or leaking boots through inability to pay for new boots or boot repairs.

Yet these children are the citizens of the future. Would it not pay the community to give the children a better start by relieving their parents of some of the burden of rates?

Don't worry, old man;

Have a Manikin! They're good smokes—Made by Freemans of Darvel By Cigar fame, from the Tip Leaves too small for their larger cigars.

Manikins only cost 2d. apiece, and they're top-ho'e smokes for the money — More pleasure than smoking cigarettes, and cheaper too in the long run, for Manikins *do* satisfy, which is more than I'd care to say about cigarettes.

Buy a packet to-day, and the first few whiffs will convince you — just as they did me — that you are on a winner in the way of smokes.

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THE COTTON-WOOL CUR

MURDERERS AT LARGE

Coroner's Crushing Indictment

NOT many weeks ago a girl, whose name it would be cruelty to blazon publicly, the unmarried daughter of a Huntingdonshire farmer, went through the bitter ordeal of lonely, unhonoured motherhood in a London nursing-home.

Charged subsequently with abandoning her child, she explained to the magistrates that she had left home with the intention of depositing the hapless mite on the doorstep of its father, hoping to shame him into some sense of responsibility.

Somehow the plan miscarried, and she stood, disgraced still deeper, in a police-court dock.

Such an episode brings home more forcibly than any wordy argument the glaring injustice of our social conventions. To be an unmarried father carried no particular stigma.

It is a fact easily concealed or denied, and, even where it is brought home to a man, the penalties are comparatively trifling.

Scathing comment

No lifelong disgrace, no social ostracism, no bodily and mental anguish. No criminal law to touch even the blackest cases, tantamount to murder!

In the North of England, the other day, a coroner's jury, investigating the death of a young, unmarried woman, returned a verdict of "Suicide during temporary insanity."

It was a case of wicked seduction and betrayal, the culprit being a man already married, and therefore, powerless, even if he had been willing, to make honourable amends for his tragic wrongdoing.

"As for you, sir," was the coroner's stinging comment, "you may thank heaven that the law of the land as yet has no prescribed penalty, nor I the power, wherewith adequately to punish you for the crime you have committed, of which this tragedy is the outcome. You, a married man, deliberately encompassed the ruin of this poor girl.

"Words almost fail me when I attempt to describe the loathing and horror your fellow-men must feel for you because of the callous conduct you have displayed. One day the law will be amended to give the authorities power to mete out a suitable punishment to such villains as you."

Probably the hide of the selfish cur was much too thick for mere words to hurt his feelings.

Scandalous system

Thanks not to heaven, as the coroner unthinkingly phrased it, but to our social apathy and indifference, to our want of sympathy and imagination, the present bastardy laws, as they are hatefully called, play straight into the hands of scoundrels seeking to evade the most binding of human obligations.

The present law makes it easy for a seducer, who has the necessary wit and wickedness, to dodge all responsibility, to abandon the girl he has betrayed, to ignore the existence of the child he has helped bring into the world.

To begin with, no application to a magistrate for an order in favour of an unmarried mother, no claim against the "putative" father, can be heard until after the child is born.

Between the disaster and its climax more than nine months must elapse, during which the father is free to abscond, or to employ any other means which occur to him for evading his responsibility.

Not till the period of pregnancy, with its cruel mental and physical strain, is over, not till after the birth,

Lord Henry Cavendish-Bentinck, M.P., who urges the need of reform of the illegitimacy laws

can a girl be awarded any monetary payment whatever, even towards the expenses of her confinement.

Helpless victims

Where poverty is present, as in the vast bulk of such cases it is, this defect in the law is responsible for no small share of the mental agony and hopeless misery attendant upon illegitimate birth.

There have been cases in which unmarried mothers, with enforceable claims against men of means, have had to struggle through the long-drawn-out crisis of maternity in daily risk of starvation, and to face the final pangs in a Poor Law infirmary, all because the law stubbornly refuses to sanction the hearing of affiliation cases as soon as a doctor's evidence has made the position plain.

There are further gross anomalies.

A girl in a London maternity hospital, where many similar tragedies have been enacted, endured indescribable torment, culminating in the birth of a still-born child.

She has been ill ever since, unable to resume her employment, but, because the child was not born alive, she has no legal claim to compensation.

Several times a Bastardy Amendment Bill has been submitted to Parliament, proposing that the prospective mother, aware of her condition, should have an immediate right to apply to the magistrates for an order against the putative father.

Lost lives

But, upon one pretext or another, this just reform has been postponed, with the result that every year there are thousands of young women approaching the ordeal of motherhood, a prey to the bitterest anxiety, their livelihood vanished, dependent upon charity or pauper relief for the necessities of life.

Remember, about 40,000 children are born out of wedlock in England and Wales every year, such misfortunes most commonly occurring among the ranks of the poor.

Is it any wonder that, in many cases, not only the child, but the mother as well, pays the supreme penalty, both lives being lost.

The records of the maternity homes and hospitals, of the workhouse infirmary wards, are a black indictment of the stupidity and inhumanity of the existing illegitimacy laws.

If the mother dies in childbirth, before there has been time for an application to the magistrates, there is no legal means of enforcing the father's responsibility.

As the law stands it is imperative that the mother herself should appear in support of the application, and where, for the most pitiful of reasons, this is impossible, the nameless baby is destitute from birth, consigned to the workhouse, although the father may have ample means.

Humane move

Recently, the parents of a girl who had died in these terrible circumstances were informed, on application to the police-court, that they had no claim whatever against the baby's father, although they were prepared with convincing proof of his paternity.

The same heartless rule applies if an unmarried mother has become insane. Such cases are less rare than they might be if the illegitimacy laws were more sensible and humane, more largely infused with human sympathy.

In the next session of Parliament the illegitimacy law reformers, headed by Lord Henry Cavendish-Bentinck, M.P., are hoping to break down the opposition to their just demands, an opposition which is a mystery to right-thinking people.

No Member of Parliament who is indifferent to these legalised cruelties is fit to govern in a civilised land.

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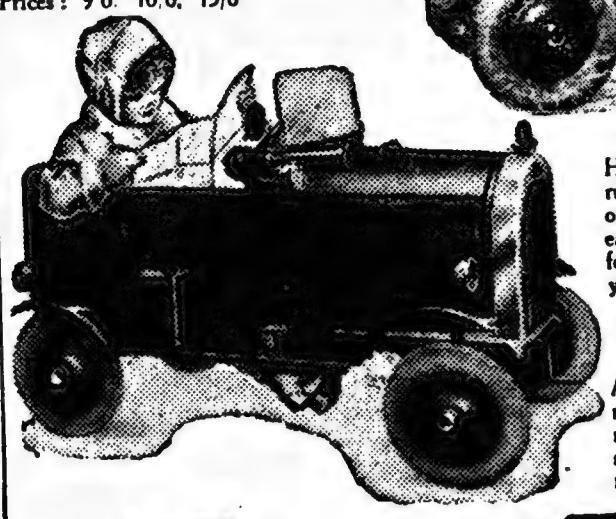

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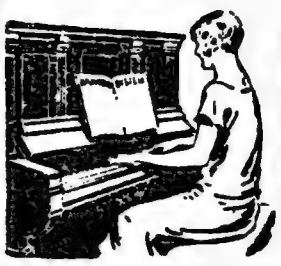

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WAR ORPHAN "BREADWINNERS"

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IN the war against public extravagance, national and municipal, JOHN BULL has borne a prominent share. But we have constantly found it necessary to insist upon a sound definition of "economy."

The "axe" is all very well in its way, and almost any fool can wield it, but it needs foresight and statesman-like prudence to make intelligent use of the pruning-knife.

We are not prepared, therefore, to rush off into rhapsodies, merely because a public body, or a Government department, has "saved money." Before handing round bouquets, we want to know how it has been done.

In considering the case of West Ham we turn a deaf ear alike to "Red" ravings and "die-hard" declamation, approaching the question on wholly independent lines.

Sir Alfred Woodgate, Senior West Ham Commissioner

Sensible policy

Give the Ministry of Health officials their due. They have saved money in West Ham, quite a lot of money. Before Sir Alfred Woodgate and his colleagues "took over" from the old guardians in July, 1926, the Poor Law administration of the borough; especially in regard to out-relief, had completely broken down.

The finances of the elected board were bankrupt, and only a mad orgy of Bedlam borrowing kept the leaking ship afloat.

What policy ought the Ministry of Health to have pursued in this chaotic crisis?

What they did, as we know, was to dismiss the elected board and appoint three salaried Commissioners from Whitehall to act in its stead, arming them with plenary powers.

Their duty, plainly, was to eliminate all useless expenditure, to scrutinise applications for relief with jealous care, making ruthless war on the malingerer, and seeing to it that no able-bodied person, for whom work was available, should remain as a burden on the rates.

With such a policy no sensible person, not bitten with the Moscow virus, would have dreamt of quarrelling.

Timid modesty

Indeed, when the West Ham Commissioners announce, as they do from time to time, the colossal figures of money "saved" through their efforts, it is assumed that it is by eliminating fraud and waste that these brilliant results have been achieved.

The strange thing is that public officials engaged in such a laudable enterprise should be so chary of making their exact methods known, but no doubt this is the traditional modesty of the Civil Service.

If it were not for this timid shrinking from publicity, we should no doubt have heard that, since the Commissioners arrived in West Ham, there has been a remarkable diminution in the number of persons requiring treatment in the sick home, a steady falling-off in the total of epileptics, mentally defective persons and other invalid paupers.

We should have heard also, no doubt, that the number of children in the Margate Convalescent Home had been cut down from 104 to seventy-eight.

Workers the victims

We should have been informed, further, that the staff in the service of the guardians had been cut down from 1,656 to 1,394, and that to balance this "economy," those remaining had been required to work a fifty-six-hour week; and we should have learned that, side by side with this increase of hours, there had been an all-round reduction in the wages of manual workers.

The latest class to suffer are the hospital porters, whose wages have been reduced from £3 7s. to £3 a week.

It is a pity there should be any mystery about these matters. The West Ham Commissioners have figured in the public imagination as a kind of super-policemen, with a lynx eye for cheats and thieves, whereas, in fact, they have attempted nothing less than the entire remodelling of the local Poor Law administration.

In regard to outdoor relief, for example, it has not been simply a question, as is commonly supposed, of combing out the able-bodied loafers, although it was stated recently in the House of Commons, and not contradicted, that all relief was to be refused to able-bodied single men under forty years of age.

But, in general, the Commissioners' methods have been far more scientific than this.

They have aimed since their appointment fifteen months ago at a complete census of family earnings, and of such private wealth as is represented by the disability pensions of men maimed in the war, and by using these figures as a basis, instead of the financial position of individual applicants for relief, have effected an all-round "cut" of 35 per cent. in the outdoor relief figures.

Callous conduct

Here are two cases tucked away in the pages of their own report, presented as typical examples.

In a family of nine there were four persons between the ages of sixteen and twenty-four earning between them £4 17s. a week. Although the five older members of the family were unemployed, there being no suggestion of voluntary idleness, the Commissioners refused relief.

On a superficial view this may seem a reasonable stroke of policy. It is to be remembered, however, that there is no obligation in law for people to maintain their brothers and sisters. The West Ham Commissioners make it compulsory.

It is a great hardship on young people, especially those of marriageable age, to have to maintain not only parents, but sisters and brothers as well.

In another case, officially catalogued, war pensions, *in respect of a soldier's orphan children*, were earmarked towards the support, not only of their mother, but of a stepfather, stepbrother and sister, the bounty of the Commissioners being proportionately reduced.

It is clear that Sir Alfred Woodgate and his colleagues on the appointed board regard these methods with complacency, if not with enthusiasm.

Our readers will judge for themselves, but there is one vivid sidelight on the whole matter.

Alarming figures

In October, 1926, soon after the commencement of the Commissioners' *regime*, the infantile death-rate in the West Ham County Borough was lower than the average in 105 other great towns. Since then it has steadily risen, while that in the country at large has fallen.

In October, 1926, the West Ham rate of mortality among babies was 82.4 per thousand, as against 100 per thousand elsewhere, whereas to-day West Ham loses 104 babies in a thousand, as compared with 90 per thousand in the other great towns.

There is nothing here for cheers. We are all for "saving the rates," but the death-rate first of all.

Curiously, the closest perusal of the Commissioners' reports fails to discover those lusty brigands who were eating up most of the ratepayers' money before the Whitehall invasion.

Perhaps they were hidden away in the Margate Children's Convalescent Home.

"JOHN BULL" Pays
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SEE PAGE 2.

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Mr Everyman: Why do you say "kinship," Mr. Drage?

Mr. Drage: Because there is a common understanding. I'm a shopkeeper myself. Mine is a personal business, just like your own.

Mr. Everyman: That makes me feel at home. You know how one needs to keep capital in one's business. We've chosen £80 worth of furniture, and I'd like to pay £2 now and £2 a month for 39 months afterwards.

Mr. Drage: Shake hands on it. Would you like the furniture on Wednesday afternoon?

Mr. Everyman: You understand business, Mr. Drage. That's our early closing afternoon, and will just suit me. You don't want references, I know, but is there anything else to settle?

Mr. Drage: Well, here's what my customers call their Drage Protection. Please read it. As a business man, is it good enough for you?

Mr. Everyman: First class. It gives me the right to keep what I've paid for, if I can't go on paying, less an agreed reasonable deduction for use and cartage.

Mr. Drage: I'm glad you value it. Now your Free Fire and Life Policy will be issued by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Company.

Mr. Everyman: Now are there any extra charges?

Mr. Drage: Not a penny, £80 is all you pay.

Mr. Everyman: You've a wonderful way of doing business. It's been a lesson to me watching you and your crowded showrooms. I've learnt that nothing draws the public like liberal terms and a warm welcome.

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A "PLOT" TO SAVE BRITAIN

by **J. GORMAN** *(late Member of Executive of National Union of Allotment Holders)*

WE spend millions every year on food from abroad that could be produced at home. The labour of thousands could be utilised if we cultivated the land. Yet all our authorities do is to put all manner of hindrances in the way!

WE pay hundreds of millions sterling annually for food which could be produced at home, the production of which would absorb large numbers of unemployed, and stimulate industry generally.

The principle of not growing our own food is wrong from every point of view, scientific, patriotic, etc. Why should this country continue, year after year, to pay huge sums of money for anything which our own fertile soil can raise?

The cultivator of the soil, it has been truly said, is the prime producer of wealth, for the land is the basis of all wealth. Incidentally, there can be no hope of permanently curing unemployment whilst we have millions of acres of land lying uncultivated.

National disgrace

In 1924, our food imports cost us £100,000,000 more than they cost in 1922, and it is a lamentable fact that our dependence upon overseas sources for our food supplies has greatly increased since 1918.

Either we must cultivate our land as our near Continental neighbours cultivate it, or unemployment must remain.

At a representative meeting of farmers at Caxton Hall in October, 1919, the then Prime Minister (Mr. Lloyd George) said:

"For the past fifty years no country has neglected agriculture as has Great Britain. Had Germany neglected it as we had done, it is doubtful whether the war could have lasted over twelve months. This neglect of an essential industry brought the country to the very verge of a great disaster.

"Take 100 acres of land cultivated in this country, and 100 in Germany. Britain feeds forty-eight to fifty; Germany seventy to seventy-five persons."

Again, at Killerton, on September 17, 1925, Mr. Lloyd George said:

"If we can settle more men on the land and produce more food from it, we can confidently hope to settle some of our most pressing problems. At present, we are buying from abroad well over £400,000,000 worth of produce, food and timber, *most of which the soil of this country is capable of yielding.*"

The root of the trouble

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., at a meeting at Walsall on October 13, 1925, said:

"You can never get at the root of social shortcomings until you radically tackle the land system. England maintained by agriculture a smaller proportion of people than any country in history.

"In 1924, England bought from abroad £340,000,000 worth of miscellaneous agricultural produce, *which could have been raised at home.* If England had proportionately as many men on the land as Denmark, she would employ 750,000 more; or as Germany, 1,000,000 more; as Holland, 1,750,000 more; as Belgium, 2,000,000 more."

England produces, approximately, about one-third of the food required for her population, and allows her greatest source of wealth—the land—to remain, for the most part, untilled. And we have an almost unendurable burden of debt and taxation, and a million unemployed!

Whilst large areas of fertile soil have been going out of cultivation

Mr. J. Gorman

since 1918, the allotment-holders of the country—over a million of them—have been pointing the way in the matter of food production, notwithstanding the poor quality of their soil, smoky atmosphere and other drawbacks.

Splendid records

One or two examples of the difficulties which have been overcome will illustrate the splendid enthusiasm of London allotment-holders.

In Battersea, thirty men took over for allotments, in 1916, 2½ acres of land buried in eighty tons of old bricks, stones, etc. They had to dig down from 6 ft. to 10 ft. to reach the soil, yet they raised good crops in their first season.

About the same time, thirteen men took over a piece of land in Tower Bridge Road, which was a disused tan-pit—a veritable scene of desolation! They brought on to the land (?) hundreds of cartloads of street sweepings, and, after a short time, what had been an eyesore was transformed into a beautiful, productive garden.

In both these cases, the men carried on until the builders decided that the time was ripe for building, when the food-producers had to quit.

In passing, it may be noted that allotment-holders produce several times as much food per acre as does the farmer, though the latter has purer air, better soil and up-to-date implements.

During the war, and in the years that have followed, the allotment-holders of the country have, each year, contributed several millions sterling to the value of home-grown food supplies in their spare time, and frequently with the inevitable notice to quit dangling over their heads.

Yet, in spite of many discouragements, the allotment-holder, on a ten-rod plot, produces food sufficient for five persons for at least six to eight months of the year.

Deplorable dallying

There have been five or six Acts placed on the Statute Book, ostensibly for the benefit of allotment-holders, but security of tenure still remains a dream, in spite of all.

There has been no serious attempt by any Government during the past nine years to make allotments a permanent thing in the life of the nation, as is evidenced from the fact that, from November, 1918, to December, 1926, approximately 450,000 allotment-holders have, for various reasons, been deprived of their plots.

This little army of cultivators could raise, on ten-rod plots, food to the retail value of £3,150,000 each year, without transportation, insurance or freightages.

It is to be deplored that this great national movement is being slowly, but steadily, snuffed out, because of lack of vision, whilst our great industrial centres are becoming more and more congested with population, as a result of which many thousands of town food-producers are deprived of healthy and productive open-air exercise, and their families of valuable home-grown vegetables, etc.

One thing is certain—there is no shortage of land. On the contrary, many experts are of opinion that this country could raise four-fifths of the food needed for our people, and, if some of the millions of acres of unused land were put under cultivation, it would do more to solve the unemployment problem than anything yet devised.

Lasting benefit

Meanwhile, having tasted the joys of contact with mother earth, allotment-holders desire nothing better than to be allowed to go on with their good work, but they do want reasonable security of tenure.

When it is remembered that they produce, on an average, £84 worth of food per acre, surely it is not too much to ask that our overcrowded cities and towns shall not be further congested with houses and population, to the detriment of those who utilise their spare time for national work, carried on without subsidy?

If we cannot, or will not, cultivate the vast areas of fertile soil up and down the country, let us, at any rate, permit allotment-holders to carry on their job, which (as Lord Ernle told them in June, 1918) "saved the situation in the food crisis" during the war, and can be of lasting benefit to the nation in the difficult times of peace.

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"Ovaltine" signifies perfect "food balance." Every essential needed by brain, nerves and body is present in scientifically determined and correct nutritive proportion.

The ever-increasing demand for "Ovaltine" has resulted in extension after extension of the Laboratories and Works at King's Langley, Hertfordshire, so aptly described as "A Factory in a Garden." This popular demand has also resulted in decreased costs.

These savings are now passed on to the British Public and "Ovaltine" prices are reduced to 1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin.

Though the prices of "Ovaltine" are being substantially reduced, there will not be the slightest reduction in quality or quantity. "Ovaltine" stands supreme as the complete and perfect food beverage for people of all ages. Nothing could be added which would make it more perfect—nothing will be taken away in quality or quantity.

"Ovaltine," because it supplies such concentrated and correctly balanced nutriment, has always been economical in use. These lower prices make "Ovaltine" the cheapest as well as the most perfect form of concentrated nourishment in the world.

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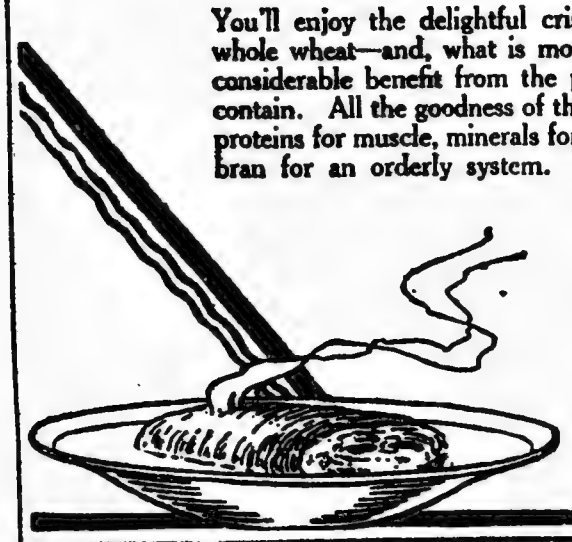

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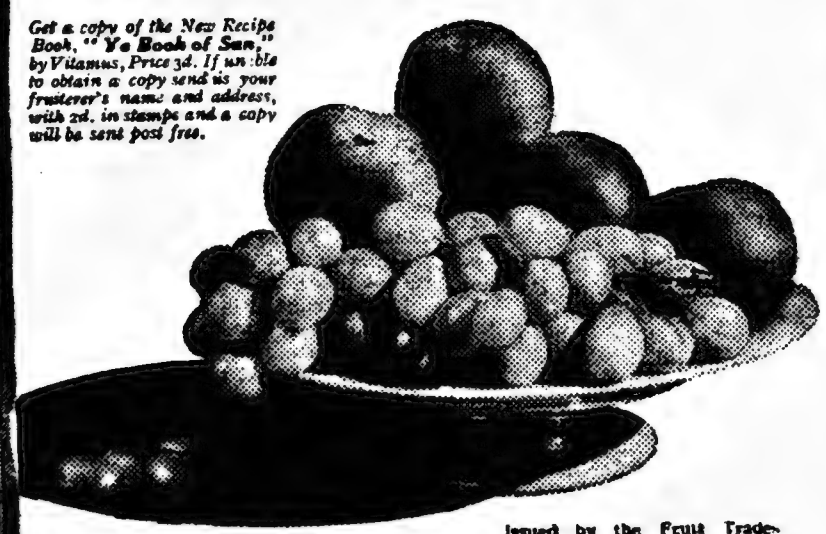

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Young People's Backache.

IT is a mistake to think that backache, lumbago, sciatica and rheumatism start only in middle age or afterwards. In these days, especially, when fashion and custom reverse old-established ideas, young people take very grave risks with regard to their health.

Is backache making you feel older than you are? Does the least exertion leave you tired, weak and depressed? Do you experience annoying urinary trouble? Then you should safeguard your kidneys! Neglect too frequently leads to rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, stone in the kidneys or bladder, and to dropsy or incurable complaints.

Strengthen the weakened kidneys without loss of time. Use Doan's Backache Kidney Pills; they will make you well and keep you well.

Chill caused Kidney Weakness

On 2nd September, 1924, Mrs. F. Russell, 69, Burnthwaite Road, Fulham, S.W.6, said: "About four months ago, a chill settled on my kidneys, bringing on terrible, cutting pains in my back and loins. For a week, I was in agony. Even at night, I could get no rest. The bladder was distressingly weak, and the kidney excretions contained a sediment. I got into a very weak and depressed state. I seemed to have no energy at all.

"A friend recommended Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. They did me good from the first, and my health now is first-rate."

On 7th September, 1927, Mrs. Russell said: "I am still keeping wonderfully well, thanks to Doan's Pills.

—(Signed) F. Russell."

Do as Mrs. Russell did. Ask distinctly for DOAN'S. 3/- per box.

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In Sunshine Ward
by **PHILIP INMAN**

A WOMAN WHO LOOKED BACK

LIFE has indeed reached its lowest depths when one confesses inability to find a worthy fellow-being. Yet in calmer moments memory returns and happiness is found in the remembrance of one who stood out from the rest.

EILEEN GREGSON was frank to the point of bluntness. "Are you married?" I asked. She smiled, a cynical smile. "Married," she repeated; "No, thank God!" For a moment I looked at her, and then said quietly, "I don't think you should say that. Last night's unfortunate trouble would never have occurred had you been under the protection of a decent man."

"A decent man," she sneered, "there isn't such a thing. He simply doesn't exist." And she waved her arms about and laughed hysterically.

Eileen Gregson had been going the pace—that was evident from her condition. She might have been good-looking, but her mode of living had made her a wreck, and it was not pleasant to see her sunken eyes and emaciated cheeks.

She confessed that she was "a habitual smoker, a drinker of cocktails at any old time, and a regular visitor to night clubs, respectable and otherwise."

Only a few hours before she had been carried into the hospital in a semi-conscious condition, and when the doctor examined her he diagnosed her trouble as "bordering between intoxication and the effects of drug-taking."

The one remembered

She was just recovering from an attack when I chatted with her. "You ought to be thankful," I told her, "that you were brought here, and not taken to a police-court." "Here," she answered in a dazed kind of way; "where am I?" And I told her. "A hospital," she murmured disgustedly. "I've never been in such a place in my life."

For a minute I remained silent whilst within me pity and contempt strove for the mastery. Then a thought struck me. "When you feel equal to it," I said, "you should let me show you round the wards. It would do you good." She shivered. "Ugh," she replied, "it would give me the creeps."

Two hours later, Eileen Gregson asked if she could speak to me. When I entered her room I saw that a change had come over her. The flippant, devil-may-care spirit had gone, and a quiet, subdued air had taken its place. She was in the grip of a pitiless remorse which the drug addict knows only too well.

"I'm sorry I spoke as I did this morning," she started; "I ought to be ashamed of myself." I made no comment, but waited for her to proceed. "What did I say?" she went on in the same low tones; "did I say there were no decent men? I was wrong. I know of at least one, and he might have been mine."

Miraculous meeting

She reached out for her handbag, and took from it a cutting from a newspaper. A note of sadness crept into her voice as she read: "The marriage arranged between Mr. Reginald Johnson and Miss Eileen Gregson will not take place."

She looked at it wistfully for a moment, and then she murmured, "It is so easy to do a stupid thing and live to regret it for ever."

"What happened?" I asked her kindly. "He lost his money," she told me; "something to do with Russia, and I broke off the engagement. Bitterly have I regretted that day, and I have tried to forget it—you know how."

As I looked at that girl, suffering mental torture, I thought of the men, women and children who were occupying beds in the hospital and who were suffering pain through no fault of their own. And here was one who, through her own stupidity, had become literally a human wreck.

But this was not the time to take advantage of her condition. The pangs of remorse were best left to do their own work.

Before I came away, she whispered to me, "I would like to do as you asked me,

Philip Inman

and come round the hospital with you. You were quite right. It might do me good."

And Eileen Gregson has kept her word. She has visited the hospital, not once, but many times, and it was during one of them that a strange thing happened.

She rushed into my room, her cheeks flushed, her eyes sparkling. "Mary's upstairs," she announced breathlessly. And I enquired who Mary was.

She proved to be Miss Johnson, the sister of this girl's fiancé, who had come to visit a patient in the Albert Ward, a girl who was just recovering from appendicitis.

"And have you seen her?" I asked. "Of course," she replied, "and we are going to have tea together."

I hope that through this unexpected meeting, Eileen Gregson will find her way back to Mary's brother.

The Sentence of the Court

MARRIAGES OF MAYFAIR

Crush Follows a Hush

STANLEY BALDWIN pleaded "Not guilty" when charged under the Public Buildings (Safety Precautions) Act with permitting overcrowding in a building under his control—to wit, the Divorce Court.

"Figures just published," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "show that more than 500 divorce petitions are down for hearing during the ensuing law term, and the total for the year will almost certainly reach 3,500. Even during the years immediately following the war, when an abnormal number of petitions arose out of abnormal war-time conditions, the highest annual average was 800 below the number for the present year.

"Never within the memory of the oldest inhabitant of 'Debrett' has the Divorce Court been such a popular place of resort. Frequent changes of matrimonial partners by members of the 'smart set' has, indeed, produced such a complicated state of affairs that it would pay some publisher to issue an annual reference-book entitled 'Who's Whose.'

"There can be no doubt that this tremendous increase in divorce has been largely due to the Secret Divorce Act. This measure, which, as Viscount Burnham has reminded us, was 'rushed through Parliament with indecent haste,' was a flagrant piece of class legislation.

"Divorce is not a favourite hobby with the working classes, and cases in which Bill Jones, wharf labourer, sought a decree *nisi* were never the subject of long newspaper reports.

"This Act, as Sir Ernest Wild has pointed out, tends to 'whitewash infidelity.' Publicity is undoubtedly a powerful deterrent, and now that this barrier has been removed, the marriages of Mayfair are being dissolved at a speed which even the 'fast' set must find somewhat rapid, and with a stealth which wealth finds more than gratifying.

"Apart from interfering with the liberty of the Press and the public's right to full information as to what is going on in the courts, this policy of rush and hush has brought about a loosening of moral restraints in quarters where such restraints are most needed."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter contended that the so-called Secret Divorce Act was in no sense a piece of class legislation, but was passed with the object of preventing the public mind being contaminated by columns of garbage in the sensational newspapers. It was easy to prattle about the liberty of the Press, but the power of the suppress was no less necessary in the interests of public decency.

* * *

"When unwanted limelight was one of the penalties of licentiousness," said Mr. Justice Bull, "many people decided that the game was not worth the scandal. Now that they can do evil by stealth without blushing to find it infamous, well-to-do persons of loose morals side-step a tight corner in which their misdeeds formerly landed them.

"The real object of this Bill was, apparently, to allay a growing suspicion among the so-called lower orders that 'our betters' are no better than they should be.

"There are still serious anomalies in our matrimonial laws which inflict suffering upon innocent persons, and it would have been more in accord with the prisoner's reputation for honesty and fair-mindedness if he had rectified some of these, instead of offering easy divorce as a reward for easy virtue among those who can afford to pay the piper, but dislike facing the music.

"Until such time as the prisoner amends this ill-conceived Act, I must order that he be judicially separated from his pipe."

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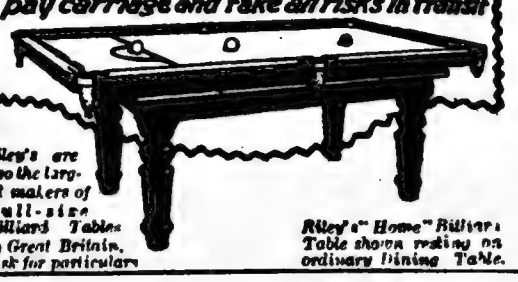

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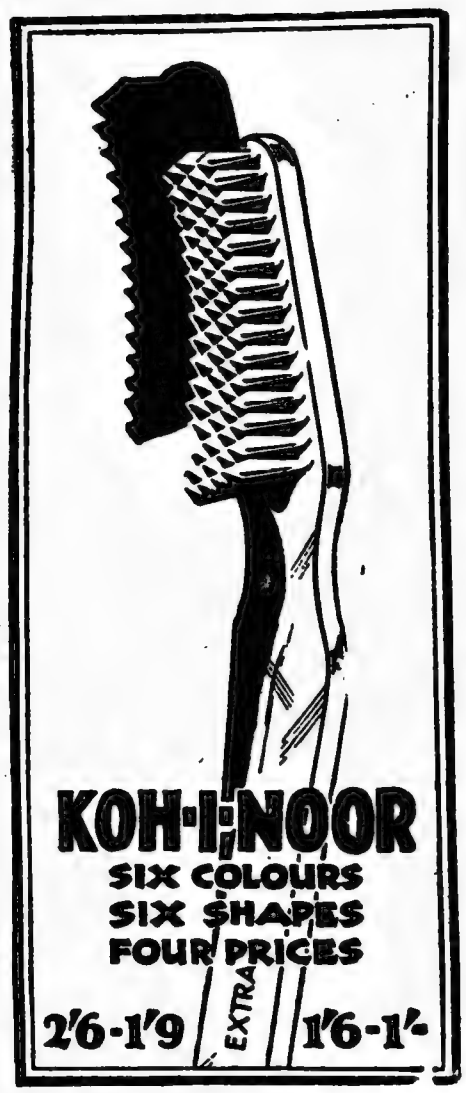

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Words Winged to Women

THE MUTE MAGDALENE

by **MABEL HORNER**

"WHAT'S sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander, and justice is the birthright of all."—"John Bull"

RECENTLY I sat for a whole morning in one of London's more celebrated police-courts. There were, in addition to the usual Monday morning crop of drunks and disorderlies, a number of women charged. They were young for the most part, and their offence was that of "solicitation."

They did not present the melodramatic picture of "the painted woman" of tradition. Most of them were pale and wan. A very few were smart. I only noticed one who seemed desperately brazen and defiant.

For the rest these girls gave the impression of being beaten in life's race, of having been brought down to the last stand in their attempt for a living.

I do not know whether or not they were "known to the police" or what had been the failure of society or environment leading them to the present pass. What struck me most, and what I am concerned to emphasise here, was the hopelessness they all showed in putting up any sort of a defence against their accusers.

Intolerable injustice

These girls were entirely without means. They were charged and convicted in that police-court for annoying or molesting men. The charge against them was based on police evidence only. In not one single instance did the man who had been "annoyed" or "molested" come forward to complain.

And these women and girls, not having any money to contest or appeal, had to pay their fines or go to prison.

This is an intolerable injustice. That it is being recognised as such is apparent by the storm of comment and criticism recently aroused by cases where men convicted in a police-court on the sole evidence of the police have been able, through possessing means enough, to appeal to a higher court, and there find themselves declared guiltless of the offence with which they were charged.

Major Murray and Mr. F. H. B. Champain have both won their appeals against convictions based on uncorroborated police evidence and women will be the first to congratulate them on that fact. But because they were men of means, able to afford proper legal representation, women will want this matter of solicitation carried a step further.

Mrs Pethick-Lawrence, President of the Women's Freedom League

There is no doubt whatever that very many women charged with annoying behaviour in public could equally well clear themselves, *if they had the money to employ legal help.*

The question then resolves itself to this, Can British justice be bought? And the answer is, As the law at present stands, it would seem to be so.

There reaches me from the offices of the Women's Freedom League a strongly worded resolution on this matter of buying justice. That body, which fought so long and so hard for women's enfranchisement, is profoundly dissatisfied with the law.

Many of its members know from hard experience what prison for an undefended woman is like. They suffered for their faith when the advocating of women's enfranchisement was accounted a sin. So they are up in arms against the solicitation laws.

They have written to Sir William Joynson-Hicks, as they have written to previous Home Secretaries for many Governments past, asking that, in the interests of good law and the best traditions of British justice, the present laws shall be altered.

Appalling anomaly

They ask that no man or woman shall be convicted of annoying or molesting any person unless that person comes to the court to substantiate the charge. This surely is the most elementary bit of common-sense. To realise it, take another class of case.

What, for instance, would be the fate of a woman who went to court and complained that she had seen another woman trying to "borrow" the clothes-pegs, say, out of still another woman's back garden?

She would be asked *why the aggrieved woman did not come to court to make the complaint herself.* And if the aggrieved woman arrived mere accusation would not be enough. She would be required to produce witnesses.

If such formalities are asked where the theft of trifling bits of material goods is in question how trebly important is it that they should be requisitioned when it is a case of character.

Sir William Joynson-Hicks promises that on his return from Scotland he will set up a committee to examine the whole question of the solicitation laws. Such a committee, however, is already in existence. It is composed of all the women of the country who love justice.

They have overwhelming evidence that the present laws are a cruel injustice. They do not ask—they demand—to have them altered.

WOMEN WORK: MEN PLAY!

But Work and Play Can be Equally Dangerous

IT was a woman who invented detachable collars for men. Tired of washing the whole shirt when only the collar showed signs of wear, a worthy housewife of long ago put her wits to work, and the clean, starched collar in all its phases, as we know it to-day, is the result.

Inventiveness notwithstanding, woman has not yet managed to rid herself of the constantly recurring burden of washing-day. By it, in every home, large or small, women preserve the health of the family and keep the world clean, but it is not a task achieved without constant sacrifice of personal strength and comfort, and sometimes health.

When accident is added to the washing-day the case is doubly hard.

Daily dangers

Mrs. M. A. Oakley, of 185, Trealaw Road, Rhondda, after a very long, hard day at her tubs, had the feeling of good work well done when she finally took down the last clean, dry garment from the line in the garden.

But satisfaction did not destroy weariness. Laden with the heavy basket, Mrs. Oakley stumbled over the step leading into the back kitchen. She fell heavily and fractured her right leg.

Thus, for several weeks she was completely laid aside, and washing and everything else must be done by someone else.

Almost exactly the same kind of accident befell Mrs. R. Morgan, of 9, Armoury Terrace, Ebbw Vale. She was hanging out the clothes, but in order to reach the line she stood on a box. The rickety platform tilted and Mrs. Morgan fell.

With her right wrist fractured, she was put completely out of action, and her work also must be entrusted to others.

Not work, but play, brought disaster to Mr. E. Melaney, of 37, Duke Street, Preston. He is an enthusiastic member of a local cricket club, and while batting in a match at Fishwick essayed a sharp single. But just before he reached the crease he fell forward on his knees, fracturing his left knee badly.

Why not do it?

In such cases it is not only disablement and pain that worries a man. He must, while laid aside, face loss of wages.

Cricket, football, hockey, golf, and even tennis have their dangers. Mr. A. G. Henry, of "Haddon," 3, Salters Hill, S.E., was playing in a tennis tournament and, slipping on the damp grass (it had actually been raining!), fractured both bones of his left leg.

These accidents, however, all happened to *registered* readers of JOHN BULL, and in every case they were given real help towards recovery.

A new reader says: "When I realised your generosity to a friend of mine, I began to think what might happen to me."

It is a very simple matter to register, so why not do it?

£5 for a Few Words

Do you like to look in shop windows? If so, write on a postcard the name and address of a Window Display competing in JOHN BULL's Great National Window Display Competition which attracts you most and a short description of it not exceeding thirty words. Send the postcard, with your own name and address, to JOHN BULL, "Stars" Department, 85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. A Prize of £5 will be awarded weekly for the best description sent in. All windows competing show the JOHN BULL "Star." If your local tradesmen do not know of this great competition, tell them all about it. Full particulars on page 33.

Doctors have said

"There's Health in Brown Bread"

For many years doctors recommended "brown bread" for health. Then came

HŌVIS

(Trade Mark)

—so rich in the vital, energy-creating wheat germ that

Doctors Now Say 'Eat Hovis To-day'

Best Bakers Bake it.

HOVIS LTD. LONDON & MACCLESFIELD

Try Blue Band on Sunday

and you will then use it not for just a day-not for just a week-but-always-

Blue Band Margarine

"fest"

Just like Butter

Sold in Half Pound Packets at One Shilling per Pound-

JOHN BULL'S GREAT OFFER TO TRADERS

1st Prize

£500

2nd Prize

£100

3rd Prize

£50

50 Prizes of One Guinea
One Thousand Diplomas of Merit as well as Gold Silver and Bronze Medals

OVER £700 IN PRIZES FOR WINDOW DISPLAYS

TRADERS all over the country are entering for "John Bull's" Great National Window Display Competition.

Grocers, Drapers, Chemists, Confectioners and Bakers, Wine and Spirit Merchants, Outfitters, Tobacconists, Ironmongers—these are some of the trades which are already represented.

Show this to your local Traders.

The scheme is simplicity itself: The Trader selects any one line of goods advertised in "John Bull" and displays it in his window; takes a photograph of the display and submits it to "John Bull."

Small shops and big stores stand an equal chance—and it is not necessary to devote the whole window to the display.

The form below brings full particulars, together with Special Outfit which enables you to commence at once. Goods advertised in *this issue* of "John Bull" are eligible. You may compete as many times as you wish. Post the coupon at once.

JOHN BULL'S NATIONAL WINDOW DISPLAY COMPETITION

FREE TO ALL SHOPKEEPERS.

OVER £700 IN CASH PRIZES.

To
"JOHN BULL" NATIONAL WINDOW DISPLAY COMPETITION, Dept. J.B.2,
85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Please send me without obligation full particulars of the JOHN BULL Window Display Competition. I am a bona fid trader and attach my billhead, card or business notepaper.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Description of Business .....

Date .....1927.

15.10.27 J.B.

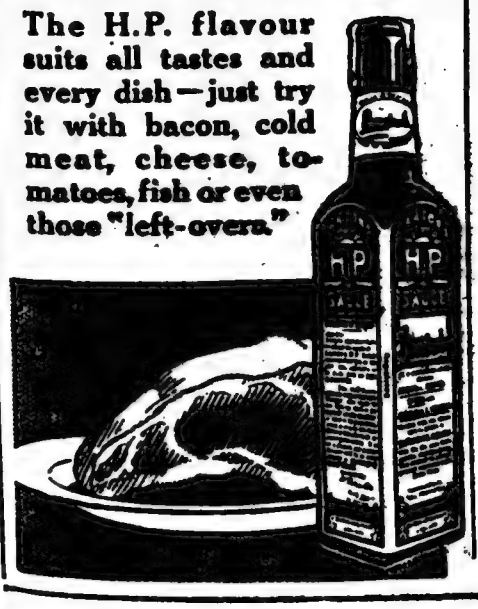
H.P.

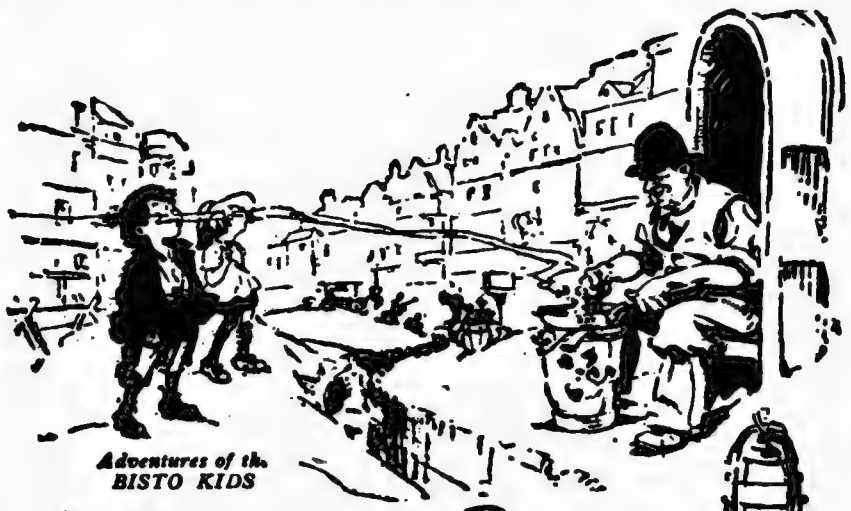
(Houses of Parliament)

SAUCE

is a combination of oriental fruits, spices and age-matured malt vinegar. Different in every way from every other sauce, with a rich, fruity flavour entirely its own.

The H.P. flavour suits all tastes and every dish—just try it with bacon, cold meat, cheese, tomatoes, fish or even those "left-overs."





Adventures of the BISTO KIDS

A Piccadilly Picnic—

Piccadilly's a wonderful place
With the shouting and picking and drilling;
But the Kids soon proceeded to trace
A savour that sent them both thrilling.
And in a retreat
In this turbulent street
They found an old friend who was cooking some meat
And they shouted "Ah Bisto! Why, this is the place
For a meal that is tempting and filling."

BISTO

for all Meat Dishes

RHEUMATISM

Chronic Backache, Etc.

Chronic backache, pains in legs and arms, swollen joints, sallow and spotted complexion, bad taste in the mouth, these are signs of hidden Kidney Trouble. Your kidneys are not doing their proper work, filtering and purifying the blood. The result is that Uric Acid is accumulating, and the razor-like crystals of this poison are tearing away at the delicate, sensitive nerves. That is why you have pain.

You cannot get back your vigorous health and strength until you have enabled the kidneys to carry on their work properly. The quickest, safest method of doing this is to start a course of De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. This you may do free by sending for a gift supply of this wonderful pain-destroying remedy. For over 40 years this world-famous remedy has been successful in the treatment of kidney and bladder complaints. Recommended by doctors the world over, they never fail to show their effect within 24 hours. Persevere, and your cure is certain. De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are sold by chemists everywhere, price 3/-, under definite guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Free test supply on application to E. C. De Witt & Co., Ltd. (Dept. E.B.20), Croydon.

She says:—

"I AM THIN"

Her friends say:

"SHE IS SKINNY"

If she only knew that she could put on at least three pounds of good healthy flesh in 30 days she wouldn't be worrying about her peaked face, hollow chest and rundown looks.

She has tried Cod Liver Oil, but the ill-smelling, nasty-tasting stuff upset her stomach and made her feel worse than before.

Doctors know that Cod Liver Oil is full of vitamins that make flesh, create appetite, build up the power to resist disease and chase away nervousness.

And every day fewer people are taking it, for doctors are prescribing and people are fast learning that they can get better results with McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets, which chemists all over the country are having a tremendous demand for.

It's a wonderful weight-producing tonic for children, especially after sickness, and only costs 1/3 and 3/- per box.

One woman gained 15 lbs. in six weeks. A very sick child aged nine gained twelve pounds in seven months and now plays with other children and has a good appetite. In fact, if any skinny man or woman can't put on 3 lbs. with 30 days' treatment as prescribed, the makers will refund all you paid.

Human Documents

A Worthless Troubadour

Topsy-turvy Methods—Too-Lengthy Visit—A Tragic Position

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"A FEW days ago I saw several ex-Service men singing in the gutter. I was struck by the resemblance which one of them bore to a man with whom I served for several years in the Army before the war.

"During the first few months of the Great War he was reported missing and was later stated to have been killed. His widow received the usual pension until later on when she remarried.

"To make sure of the man's identity, I followed him to his lodgings, and later in conversation with the landlady I found that my recognition was correct.

"He appears to have told his landlady the story of his war service, but it was a very different account from that which had been officially presumed. It seems that when he was reported missing he had deserted, and he got abroad, where he remained until peace was proclaimed.

"He then returned to his home town with the idea of finding his wife and explaining his long silence, and then if she were agreeable taking her abroad with him.

"SHE had left the district, but after a long time he learned that she had been heard of in the town where I saw him and he had gone there to sing in the streets thinking he might come across her.

"During all the time I knew him in the Army he was regarded as a worthless character and it was common talk in the regiment that he was anything but a faithful and loving husband, so that his loss cannot have occasioned his wife much grief.

"On the other hand, her second marriage turned out splendidly. I am well acquainted with her second husband and their home life appears to be one of perfect happiness.

"I let him leave the town without knowing that I had seen him, or how near he had been to the object of his quest.

"I am rather in doubt as to whether I am doing right in withholding from his wife the information that her first husband is still alive. If she became aware of it I am afraid it would destroy the happiness which she has found."

"HUMANIST" says: *The woman is in no danger of being punished for bigamy, for if her husband was reported missing and killed and she was granted a widow's pension, she had the very best ground for presuming her husband's death and her freedom to remarry. The matter does not directly concern you and in the interests of all concerned I think you should mind your own business.*

* * *

"ELEVEN months ago I was discharged as being physically incapable of continuing my work as a fitter's mate at a large works where ex-soldiers were supposed to have priority.

The Ever-closed Door

"I readily admit that at fifty-three years of age I could not climb to dizzy heights with a tool-bag on my shoulder with the same alacrity as a younger man, but if my manager had read the history of the Chitral Campaign, the Tirah Expedition, the Boxer Rebellion, or the South African War, he might have realised that the cause of my unfitness was the aftermath of campaigns in which I played a part years before he was born.

"After a weary search lasting nearly eight months, I secured a job as temporary bailiff at the local county court.

"Having become conversant with the duties, I asked if I could be placed on the waiting-list for a post as permanent bailiff. I was told that I was asking too much *as I was not in receipt of a pension!*

"I do not think there is any country except our own which would permit a man, say, an ex-police inspector in receipt of a pension of £5 a week or more, to step into a snug Civil Service billet carrying a weekly wage of perhaps another £5, while an ex-soldier possessing a first-class Army school certificate, promoted on the field as far back as 1900, who left the regular Service with an exemplary character, does not know after mid-week where his next meal is coming from."

"HUMANIST" says: *There is something topsy-turvy in a State which grants munificent pensions to police-officers who retire in the prime of life and denies openings to needy pensionless ex-soldiers. It is to be hoped that the Government, which is now thinking of extending the qualifying period of service for Army pensions, will give this matter consideration. In the meantime write to the Secretary, Incorporated Soldiers and Sailors Help Society, 122, Brompton Road, S.W.*

* * *

"THOUGH far from well provided with this world's goods, my wife and I have been able to manage fairly well until twelve months ago, when my wife's younger sister came to pay us a visit.

A Lazy Limpet

"We were pleased enough to welcome her as our guest, but a couple of months went by without her holiday showing any signs of coming to an end, and she suddenly told us that she did not intend to go back home.

"My wife, rather to my dismay, seemed to approve the suggestion, as her sister said that her life at home was made unbearable by her step-mother.

"I should not so much have objected to her presence in the house if she had been able and willing to earn her own living, but her father being well off, she has never been taught any trade and at twenty years of age seems incapable of keeping herself.

"Her father was very annoyed at her refusal to return and declared he would not contribute a penny towards her support while she remained away.

"I must either risk trouble and bitterness with my wife by insisting that she goes back, or face an indefinite period of anxiety trying to support three people on earnings barely enough for two."

"HUMANIST" says: *The girl cannot claim maintenance from her father while she remains away from home without his approval, but unless she is shamefully mean-spirited, you should be able to make her realise that it is her duty to maintain herself rather than sponge on poor relations. Appeal to her self-respect and try to induce her to fit herself to earn an honest livelihood by attending some training centre.*

* * *

Shadow and Sunshine

SMILES seen through tears are wonderfully beautiful. They are like the rainbow shining in the clouds. You can provide the sunshine that brings about this transformation by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These ——" Fund. (See page 42.)

"SOME twelve years ago, when I was still a young girl, the man to whom I was engaged died and a few months later I found myself the mother of his child.

The Living Past

"My parents were not in a position to keep me and the little one indefinitely, and eventually my baby girl was adopted by kindly people who soon afterwards moved away.

"I am now teaching in a secondary school. You can imagine my agitation when I discovered at the commencement of the term that one of my new pupils was my little daughter.

"I am nervous and flurried in her presence and it is only with the greatest difficulty that I can do my work. She has grown into a beautiful girl and I long to take her in my arms.

"Do you think I should resign my appointment? If I did I should find it hard to keep away from her.

"Fate is cruel to send my darling daughter across my path after so many years in which I thought I had buried my sorrow in the shadows of the past."

"HUMANIST" says: *For the child's sake as well as your own it would be advisable for you to get yourself transferred to another district. It is a tragic position to be in, and it should give pause to unmarried mothers who appear to imagine that adoption will provide a simple solution of their perplexity, whereas it may merely mean the commencement of a lifetime of agony of unsatisfied mother-love.*

* * *

Crook Courtship

"Since the house in which I am employed as a domestic servant was burgled a month ago, I have seen nothing of the man who was courting me, and I begin to wonder whether he may have been deceiving me all the time. Do you think I should tell my mistress of my half-formed suspicions?"

"Humanist" says: *Certainly you should. It is a common practice of crooks to ingratiate themselves with the household in such a manner, and you should not allow your painful experience to hinder the course of justice.*

Surplus

"I am a girl of twenty-three, apparently one of England's surplus women. My parents are so strait-laced that they forbid me to go to theatres or dances or any other kind of amusement. What opportunity have I of finding a husband? What future is there for me?"

"Humanist" says: *Why allow the idea of hunting a husband to obsess your thoughts? There is plenty of useful work for earnest, thoughtful women, and it may be that in doing it you will find a life-partner. But get to work. There is no need for you to sit down and pity yourself.*

Motherless

"My wife died a few months ago, leaving me with a little girl aged five. My wife's mother wants to take the child to bring up as her own, but I feel I cannot part with her. She is all I have left of my few years of happiness."

"Humanist" says: *It is very difficult for a widower to look after so young a child. The alternative would appear to be to place the little one in a home. Don't you think it would be better for her to go to her grandmother? You need not relinquish parental control.*

WIN £20

Do You Like to DRAW?

Copy this Sketch

and send us your Drawing. The Competition is being held to advertise the British and Dominions School of Drawing, and is OPEN TO EVERYBODY WHO LIKES TO TRY.

The only persons not allowed to compete are those who have had Sketches purchased by a newspaper or advertiser.

The competition is confined strictly to Amateurs.

PRIZES:

1st Prize	-	£20
2nd Prize	-	£10
3rd Prize	-	£5
4th Prize	-	£3
5th Prize	-	£2
6th Prize	-	£1

7th to 20th Prizes 10/- each

BEGIN NOW!

Copy this Sketch in pencil or pen and ink. See how well you can do it. Sit down and try. First of all read the Rules of the Competition. You can draw on any paper. Prizes will be awarded to the best drawings.

All drawings will be returned to the competitors at the close of the competition.

DON'T MISS THIS! SOMEONE WILL WIN THE £20. WHY NOT YOU? Send in your sketch to-day.

RULES OF THE COMPETITION

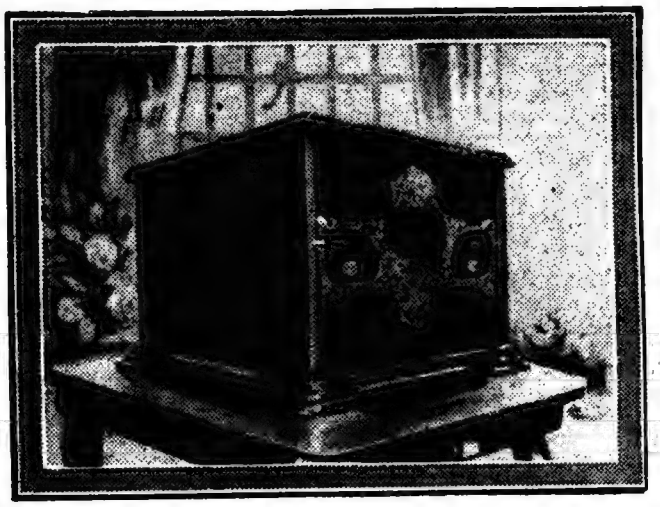
1. Anyone is eligible to compete except past or present students or employees of the British and Dominions School of Drawing and Professional Artists.
2. All sketches must be received by 31st October, 1927.
3. Only one sketch may be submitted by each competitor.
4. The bottom left-hand corner of the envelope should be marked plainly —"Competition."
5. Competitor's full name and address must be written on the back of the drawing, with County.
6. Sketches must not be drawn on paper larger than 8 in. high by 6 in. wide.
7. All sketches will be returned to Competitors at the close of the competition, together with a list of the prizewinners. The British and Dominions School of Drawing cannot be held responsible for any sketch which may be lost in the mails or elsewhere.
8. Sketches must be accompanied by a *crossed* postal order, value 1/6 (one shilling and sixpence) in return for which each competitor will receive an illustrated specimen lesson from the course of instruction issued by the British and Dominions School of Drawing, which will be sent with the results of the competition. Please do not send stamps or coins.
9. Sketch and postal order **MUST BE SENT IN THE SAME ENVELOPE.** Competitors are particularly requested **NOT** to send their sketch in one envelope and postal order under separate cover.
10. Sketches received insufficiently stamped will not be accepted. All packages should be sealed and bear letter rate of postage (2 oz. for 1½d.)
11. Competitors agree to accept the decision of the Artists of the British and Dominions School of Drawing as final and conclusive.
12. The British and Dominions School of Drawing reserves the right to purchase any sketch submitted. Any sketches purchased will be paid for at the rate of £1/1/- (one guinea) for each sketch.

BRITISH & DOMINIONS SCHOOL OF DRAWING, Ltd.
294, Greycoat House, Greycoat Place, LONDON, S.W.1

NEW GENERAL RADIO SET
CREATES SENSATION

Loud Speaker and all accessories built into one beautiful cabinet

NO ACCUMULATOR : NEW TYPE VALVES



This is the new General Radio Set with its handsome cabinet of genuine hand-polished English walnut. The Set is easily transportable as the Loud-Speaker and all accessories are inside the cabinet.

GOOD LOUD-SPEAKER RESULTS ANYWHERE.

AT the Radio Exhibition the centre of attraction was the new General Radio Set. This wonderful receiver had so many unique features that everyone was drawn to the General Radio Stand.

NO MORE ACCUMULATORS TO CHARGE! One of the most attractive features of this new set is the absence of the Accumulator. No longer will owners of General Radio Sets need to bother about having Accumulators recharged. The General Radio *FILONATOR* [exclusive to General Radio Sets] can be recharged instantly in your own home simply by inserting special compressed tablets costing 1/- a charge lasting six weeks with average use. It is much more reliable and efficient than the old style accumulator and lasts much longer. There is no acid in the Filonator, no fumes and no danger.

A TRULY REMARKABLE LOUD-SPEAKER. Another feature of this new receiver is the patent "Magnetic Cone" Loud Speaker. It gives a remarkable volume with an exceptional sweetness of tone and a fidelity of reproduction so outstanding that the music or singing could be in the room beside you. The old horn type of speaker has been done away with and this new loud speaker is built into the cabinet.

UNUSUALLY EASY TUNING. Tuning-in on the new General Radio Set has been made so easy by the new patent "Astatic" Vario Coupler that only one control is needed; this tuning gives so fine an adjustment that you can get the station you want at maximum strength without the slightest trouble. The tuning of the set covers all European stations *without* additional coils.

SUPER QUALITY VALVES. The new General Radio Set is fitted with special new type 1·4 volt valves designed specially by the leading Valve Manufacturers to give maximum efficiency with the General Radio Filonator. The DOUBLE filament secures double power and double life for each valve.

NO INCREASE IN PRICES. The set complete costs only £12. The royalty is paid and there is *nothing* else to buy. If desired, easy payment terms of 20/- down and 20/- a month for twelve months are available. In every case and whichever way you pay, all General Radio Sets are **INSTALLED FREE** in your home by our own Engineers, *anywhere in the country*. The set is left playing perfectly for you, and free service calls are given after installation. No other wireless firm gives this unique service, and never before has so remarkable a set been offered to the public at so low a price.

SEND A POSTCARD TO-DAY FOR CATALOGUE L 10.

GENERAL RADIO

GENERAL RADIO CO., LTD., 235, REGENT STREET, LONDON W1.
Showrooms: 105 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

ONE PILL BEFORE THE FINAL MEAL

If you could see yourself inside you might find the explanation of languidness, lack of appetite and the absence of vigour and glowing health. You would discover that these and other troubles came from a sluggish liver, which allowed fatty substances to accumulate in the intestines and digestive organs, rendering the stomach unclean and causing flatulence and distension after meals.

A SPECIALIST'S PRESCRIPTION FOR YOU

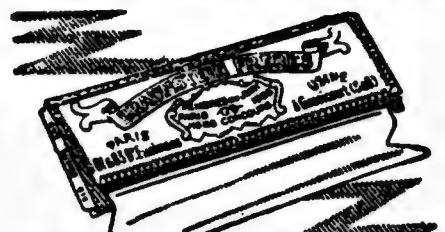
One of Dr. Grey's Silver Liver Pills, taken just before the last meal, disinfects the stomach and, by removing the accumulated deposits, renders the digestive organs fit to receive food. Prepared from the prescription of an eminent London specialist, these pills are the result of years of experience in the treatment of complaints of the Stomach and Liver. They tone up the system, clear the blood of impurities by stimulating the bowels, and provide a remedy for **Anaemia, General Lassitude and Languor, Depression, Heartburn, Constipation, Flatulence and Indigestion.**

The ingredients of Dr. Grey's Silver Liver Pills are of purely vegetable origin, and they may be taken alike by adults and children. **They never lose their effect. Every pill a policy for health.**

Price 1/3 and 3/-

Dr. Grey's SILVER LIVER PILLS

Obtainable from Boots, Timothy Whites, Taylor's Drug Co. Ltd., and all other chemists.



OUT IN A FLASH — ZIG-ZAG CIGARETTE PAPERS

Consistently Good SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE 6D PER ¼lb

Our Letter Parliament

Cut Their Claws!

"Buy British" Bunkum—Modern Marvels—The Worst Slavery

MANY thanks to Mr. E. Roffe Thompson for his continued "fruit ramp" offensive, in which he reveals shocking instances of outrageous profiteering. He says it may be mere coincidence that prices have fallen considerably since the publication of his first article, but there can be no doubt in the minds of most people as to what was really responsible. In order to prevent prices increasing again, I would suggest that you devote a weekly article to the most blatant case of profiteering that comes within your notice.—*C., Smallshaw.*

Stopping Their Tricks

A more effective way of stopping profiteering on fruit, or anything else for that matter, than Mr. E. Roffe Thompson suggests—namely, clapping profiteers into jail—is to stop buying from those tradesmen. Adoption of the former means would result in profiteers, immediately they got out of prison, starting their old tricks again, whereas if the latter course were followed they would have to reduce prices or close down.—*Senex, Morayshire.*

How to Do It

I sell yearly the produce from thirty trees, mostly apples. In 1925-6, all went to a local retailer at a round price of 2d. per pound. My neighbours were charged 4d., 5d., and 6d. for the fruit over the counter. I offered the crop this year to the people who had been fleeced formerly, with the result that my full crop—a bumper one—has been cleared retail at 3d. per lb. This means that I have done better by 50 per cent., and my neighbours have got first-hand fruit at 300 to 400 per cent. cheaper.—*R. L. H., Notts.*

Motor's Chance

Great quantitites of home-grown fruit, cheap and good, cannot reach those longing to buy and eat. But, strangest fact of all, in days when railways are groaning at road traffic robbing them, why does not the motor rush into a waiting market? Its mobility could reach the very streets where the best of food was welcome, providing a little "go" was added to the business.—*J. D. C., Leyburn.*

Poor Profit

Early in Spring, I purchased a stone of seed potatoes at 4s. 6d. per stone. Recently, these potatoes produced me 6½ stone. The current price of the same potatoes is 10d. per stone, bringing me 5s. 5d., a profit of 11d. Where is the encouragement to go "back to the land" on this footing?—*L. M., Birstall.*

How To Get Rich

A local market gardener sent a load of cabbages, about 600 in number, the labour and journey to market taking a good slice out of the day. In payment he received a paltry three shillings, roughly sixpence a hundred. Whilst in town about the same time, I was asked sixpence for one cabbage.—*I. S., Barwick.*

Funny!

I live in Kent, the Garden of England, and am surrounded by hundreds of fruit trees, also vegetables in abundance. Yet we have to pay 3d., 4d., and 8d. or 9d. a pound for the fruit here that can be bought in London market-places for 1½d., 3d., or 4d. a pound.—*B., St. Mary Cray.*

Too Cheap!

The last four weeks I have been hawking apples at 2d. a pound, and two for a halfpenny to school children. But when you sell cheaply, people say, "Oh, they must be rotten at that price," and yet they are perfect. I am now selling some best eating apples (American) at 3d. a pound.—*J. A. V., Salford.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

We Mean To!

At present in Hants there is a plentiful crop of apples, but prices to the grower would barely pay labour to pick them. Compare retail price! The poultry-keeper cannot make a fair profit on eggs, as the price of feeding stuffs is cleverly manipulated. If JOHN BULL can remedy these evils, it will be a good day's work for town and country.—*Producer, Hants.*

Peace Certain

Tunney got £200,000 and Dempsey £90,000 for half an hour's boxing. "Tommy Atkins" fought for three or four years, and his reward is a "set task" in a casual ward. If the "Tommy Atkins" of the next nation which declares war refused to fight until he received the same reward as Tunney, then we should be sure of peace.—*H. R., Notts.*

Preaching and Practice

The British Government has again placed the contract for Army safety-razor blades with an American firm. Yet it is constantly assuring us that the keynote of its policy is to encourage home and Empire industry. Perhaps it does not realise that there are hundreds of steel-workers on the "dole" at present, and that the contract would have been a blessing to the steel trade.—*J., Leeds.*

A Sure Winner

Once again JOHN BULL takes the lead. For years we have needed something to stimulate trade, and here we are with a national Window Display Competition—a sure winner. What a pity we cannot offer each M.P. a course of salesmanship, and then they might follow the advice of the Editor and study buying and selling instead "what to tax" and "what not to tax."—*G. F., Carlisle.*

Wrong Economy

As a mother, I wonder how a school teacher can possibly do justice to a class of fifty children. We have all heard about the need for economy, but why should it always be at the expense of the child. There is plenty of money for "destruction," but not for "instruction."—*G. H., Balsall Heath.*

Age of Marvels

The Rev. R. J. Campbell quotes Dr. Murray Butler as saying "There are no great men in the world to-day." Surely the world has been progressing through all the ages, and the present age is the greatest ever seen. Napoleon, and other great men of past fame, would be simply astonished at the aircraft, shipping, wireless and other marvels of the present time.—*A. M., Suffolk.*

Amendment Needed

An employee, retired upon a pension of £2 per week, is entitled to the old-age pension because he has paid 10/- contributions to the unemployment insurance. A retired employer of labour, having paid a large sum in employees' insurances, is not entitled to any old-age pension if his investments produce £80 per annum.—*W. L. D., Burton.*

The Heavy Yolk

It should be made compulsory for all eggs to be sold by weight. Well-fed hens give eggs full of nourishment and nearly twice the weight of the "watery" ones laid by anæmic hens fed on offal and a meagre ration of cheapest corn, often mouldy. Yet both fetch the same price in the market.—*F. P., Liphook.*

Vile Slavery

Great Britain has ever been the leading nation in the abolition of slavery amongst the blacks. Yet as regards "white slavery," the credit must go to Czecho-Slovakia, the first nation to abolish its "licensed houses," as a result of the League of Nations exposure. Surely we cannot allow this vile form of slavery to flourish in any land where our old flag of freedom flies.—*E. F., Stroud.*

Ruinous Rates

If your campaign against the unequal distribution of rates, championed so ably by Mr. A. G. Gardiner, in JOHN BULL, October 1, can only stir a supine Government to action, you will earn the gratitude of those districts who are finding trade strangled and further development impossible. In this colliery district new works would have been started but for the crippling effect the exorbitant rates would have had on the enterprises, the result being tragedy for the unemployed.—*R. G., Hindley.*

The Child's Lead

As a student of psychology nothing has impressed me more than the sense of purity and honour in a child's life. The fine article by Miss Mabel Horner (JOHN BULL, October 1) filled one with a sense of shame. Why should a child's dream be shattered as it enters into the whirl of business? Cannot men become again as little children, and treat one another with the same open frankness? Stop wars and industrial disputes would cease and the world would appear as through the eyes of a child.—*C. H., Port Talbot.*

"Do the Workers Know"

In regard to the article in JOHN BULL of August 27, under the heading "Do the Workers Know?" we have to inform you that the widow mentioned received all the benefit to which she was entitled. A further sum was raised among members of the Workers' Union branches in the locality, and she was also legally assisted by an action which was entered against the tramway authorities and counsel was briefed on her behalf when, without our knowledge, the widow made a settlement out of court and we were left to pay the expenses which had been incurred.—*John Beard, President, Workers' Union, Golders Green Road, N.W.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-Crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"KENTISH MERCURY":—"Other cases of CHEMISTS' WIDOWS being smashed and cameras stolen have occurred at Catford."

"SUNDAY COMPANION":—"—— who built the Tay Bridge OVER THE RIVER FORTH."

"WESTERN MORNING NEWS":—"When last seen he was wearing a blue serge BROWN SUIT."

"COMPLETE NOVEL":—"He looked up into HIS FACE WITH HER ALLURING EYES."

"SHEFFIELD DAILY TELEGRAPH" (advert.):—"We have numerous clients who had had their hair PERMANENTLY WAVED FIVE OR SIX TIMES."

"BATH & WILTS CHRONICLE" (advt.):—"Gent.'s bicycle, with accessories, 30s.; ALSO YOUTH, NEARLY NEW, BARGAIN."

"NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE":—"Ingredients.—One pair of soles . . . ONE SMALL OVEN (CUT FINE)."

What is Your Trouble?

Free Advice and Guidance.

Prominent Medical Men have demonstrated that a large number of the so-called minor ills and other troubles from which Modern Men, Women and Children suffer, can be directly traced to a faulty and ill-balanced Diet, Lack of Exercise and Wrong Living generally.

Do Not Waste Time and Money on "Cranky" Systems.

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Do Not Delay.

Every one who would appreciate a little FREE ADVICE and GUIDANCE on this very important subject should write to Mr. Eustace Miles, the great health expert (Dept. B.J.), 40, Chandos Street, London, W.C.2.

Do not delay; remember YOUR HEALTH IS YOUR FORTUNE; so why not take the first step towards getting it right TO-DAY?

Mention any ailments, and give full details of all foods and drinks at each meal, and give an outline of your average day's occupation. Write name and address in CAPITALS, and enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

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For only 2/6 Deposit you can obtain *direct from our factory* on easy monthly terms a genuine 607 Mead Cabinet Gramophone, Artistic Oak Table Grand. Light Portable, Hornless or massive Horn instrument **NOTHING MORE TO PAY FOR ONE MONTH.** Packed free and carriage paid anywhere in Great Britain on 10 Days' Free Trial. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full. **Factory soiled instruments from 20/- cash.** Write *TO-DAY* for bargain catalogue and prices—*and save pounds.* Also ask for particulars of Saxophones, Banjos, Melodeons, Jazz Outfits, Violins, Mandolines, Ukuleles, etc., at low cash prices, or on easy payment terms.

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All the pain, discomfort and misery which are so often borne by those who suffer from Indigestion have their beginning in Fermentation, which always produces harmful acids, causing Acidity, with consequent Heartburn.

To prevent Acidity you must remove its cause, that is the Fermentation, and that can be done only by restoring the natural Digestive Ferments.

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and the Digestive Ferments will rapidly increase, with consequent decrease of Fermentation, thus preventing Acidity, which is so often followed by Flatulence. The Starchy food will receive its natural secretions, so that digestion will proceed along normal lines, resulting in the absorption of its nourishment, with gradual disappearance of Constipation.

Sharp Neuralgic Headaches.
Acid in Stomach with Heartburn.
Tongue Coated in front.
Complexion Blemishes.
Appetite variable.
Pains darting through Chest.
Burning Spot behind Left Shoulder Blade.

INDIGESTION

SYMPTOMS

Dull Heavy Headaches.
Acidity causing Gout and Rheumatism.
Tongue Coated at back
Complexion Impaired.
Eating disliked, Biliousness.
Pain and Constipation.

"Gentlemen,—Just a few lines to thank you and to state what an intense relief I have obtained from taking your Cicfa.

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"I am willing for you to use this letter if you care to.

"Assuring you of a very genuine recommendation at any time.

"I am, yours faithfully,
(Signed) F. SALTER."

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have already taken up Cicfa, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you can confidently begin taking it at once.

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The CICFA CO., 8, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London, W.1

John Bull, 15/10/27.

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Here's a safe little nightlight which burns paraffin at a cost of a penny for 100 hours, and it is the last nightlight you need buy. In metal, enamelled pink, yellow, blue, red, green, mauve or white. (If with glass hood, 3/-)

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In tins at 4½d., 7d. and 1/6.

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Hand Soap.

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CAMBRIDGESHIRE
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Daily and Weekly Settlements.
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ESTD. 31 YEARS.

A GOOD WINNING SYSTEM

One Way of Following Gordon Richards—It Pays—Winners for Newmarket—Le Gros at Lingfield—D. Dale to Ride Again

THE first leg of the big back-end double will be over by the time many readers of JOHN BULL secure this issue, so I shall not devote much space to the race.

MY first choice, Try Try Again, has been one of the few big sensations. In fact, the mare has already had a trying time, but she is not dead yet. Out of the cloud of stories the facts emerge that she has been on the easy list—not a very heartening sign for a race like the Cesarewitch—but she is quite O.K. Also that K. Robertson will take the ride and not Caldwell.

HOWEVER, I shall stand by Try Try Again if H. Leader sends her to the post. Regarding my second selection, Cap-a-Pie, a kind correspondent has pointed out to me that the winner of the "Ebor" has never captured the big race at Newmarket. This does not make me quake in my shoes, and I am in good company in tipping Lord Derby's gelding.

H. Leader

NEWMARKET has the field to itself until the week-end. Thursday's card looks as inviting as any to me, although the important two-year-old event, the Middle Park Stakes, has fizzled out. Of 126 entries, 113 have paid forfeit. Radio, Maer Hills, Musical Prince and the Aga Khan's 10,000-guineas yearling, Parwiz, are left in. I think we shall see Radio and Musical Prince fighting out the finish. I prefer the latter.

MR. GILPIN may win the Suffolk Nursery with Athboy. I had a red-hot tip for this youngster when he won the Robin Hood Stakes from the useful Riverside. He has a harder task on this occasion, but he struck me as one of the improving sort. Herbalist should win the Challenge Stakes and Fathallah may turn up at a nice price in the three-year-old welter. There was money for this gelding in the Glanely Handicap at Chepstow in which he was second to Sun Yat-Sen.

IF the Hermit II. takes his chance in the Prendergast Stakes on Friday, he will most likely show that he is a top-notcher. This invader from France is one of the fleet which Mr. Macomber has entered for next year's Derby at Epsom. He had not much to beat at the last meeting at headquarters, but he won in run-away fashion. Grey Hill is a long-shot for the Exning Welter. This Tetratema colt was a big tip last time out at Leicester, but was crossed at the start.

LE GROS is a Lingfield course specialist. He shared a race with Tolgus on this track, and he has yet to meet his Waterloo. He is not badly weighted in the Handicap. Mr. W. A. Read's horses are in fine form, and he has a good chance with Shipshape in the October Nursery. The gelding won three races in succession and was then pipped, a short head, by Good News. He meets Stanley Wootton's youngster on 3 lbs. better terms.

THE little Saturday hint which I gave last week for Yellow Underwing came up at A.P. at the first time of asking. Gordon Richards' mount was not at a very remunerative price, but I daresay the winner paid for many a Sunday dinner.

Fete should be noted for her engagement at headquarters this week. The filly cost 12,000 guineas as a yearling, and although she has not won a race, she gave backers of Highborn II. an uneasy moment or two in the Snailwell Stakes.

* * *

Break of Day will probably win next time out.

* * *

Sunday Rambler—Catterick on Friday—is a hint from my Northern Correspondent.

* * *

Rosiera—6 to 1—and Bright Land—evens—were two winners for the code at Chepstow. Bright Land should be followed to the end of the season.

* * *

Jock Trotter can trot to a useful tune. The draw at A.P. cost him the sprint race.

* * *

I have been waiting for Caustic for some time. The Irish horse ran very well at Doncaster, and should be noted for the Visitors' Handicap at Newmarket.

OUR champion jockey, however, is rewarding his hard-and-fast followers with winners at wonderful prices. If you put him up on a donkey he would give you a run for your money. One of my friends has made a small fortune by backing Gordon, but not blindly. With a horse which does not stick out, he reckons the jockey is worth 7 lbs. to the mount. If the animal stands a chance re-handicapped on that basis he gambles.

NATIONAL Hunt jockeys are busy just now taking out licences for the 1927-28 season. I notice that one has been granted to D. Dale. He will have his first mount on Glen of Imaal at Ludlow this week.

I HAVE mentioned some of Dale's wonderful sea-water cures for crocks at Seaford. I think his best feat was to effect a "cure" with Father Collins. The jumper broke a leg in 1923 and was sent to Dale's establishment instead of being destroyed. In 1924 he won a three-mile hurdle race.

DALE is very useful in the saddle, too. It was some years ago, at a jumping meeting at Sandown Park, if I remember rightly, that he amazed the racegoers by leaving his place in the crowd and vaulting on to a riderless horse. His mount was placed second.

"SILVER RING."

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK-END COUPS.

5 HOME.—Arsenal, Barnsley, Darlington, Doncaster, Norwich, Swindon.

5 HOME.—Burnley, Newcastle, Darlington, Wrexham, Swindon.

4 HOME.—Swansea, Doncaster, Tranmere, Newport.

3 AWAY.—Leeds, Brentford, Motherwell.

3 DRAWS.—Liverpool v. Everton, Watford v. Plymouth, Glasgow Rangers v. Celtic.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Doncaster, Norwich, Swindon, Leeds, Halifax.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Darlington, Motherwell, Bristol C. v. West Bromwich.

SPECIAL 5 HOME (LEAGUE I. and II.).—Arsenal, Burnley, Newcastle, Barnsley, Swansea.

FORECASTS FOR OCTOBER 22.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Blackburn, Cardiff, Everton, Huddersfield, Newcastle, Sheffield W.

AWAY WINNERS.—Bury, Burnley, Sunderland.

DRAWS.—Bolton v. Liverpool, Manchester U. v. Derby.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Bristol C., Chelsea, Notts Co., Oldham, Southampton, Stoke, West Bromwich.

AWAY WINNERS.—Leeds, Manchester C.

DRAWS.—Clapton v. Preston, Reading v. Notts Forest.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford, Chesterfield, Durham, Nelson, Rochdale, Tranmere.

AWAY WINNERS.—Accrington, Halifax.

DRAWS.—Barrow v. Bradford C., Rotherham v. Hartlepools, Wrexham v. Doncaster.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bournemouth, Brentford, Brighton, Exeter, Millwall, Northampton, Norwich, Southend.

AWAY WINNERS.—Queen's Park Rangers.

DRAWS.—Luton v. Newport, Torquay v. Charlton.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Airdrie, Cowdenbeath, Hamilton, Kilmarnock, Glasgow Rangers, St. Mirren.

AWAY WINNERS.—Celtic, Falkirk.

DRAWS.—Clyde v. Hibernians, Hearts v. Motherwell.

Before placing that bet, read
"The Sporting Life"
Daily 2d.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail, Leeds Mid-day Sporting Special, Birmingham Mail.

D H J 2 I B S K V E W G F P

A U N Y M Q R C O Z L X 3 T

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers, read those above or below the line as the case may be. 3WDIMJXV would read FLAMINGO.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, October 12 to Tuesday, October 18.

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Hot Dogs to Follow

THE invasion of the tracks of this country by a large number of "mystery" dogs from Ireland will ultimately have the effect of confusing form to a considerable extent.

WE prophesied that this would happen several weeks ago, and pointed out that even until these newcomers were tested in public, and their form was revealed it would be foolish to ignore their chances.

THE Irish dog is proverbial for its stamina, speed and pluck, and even in strange surroundings he will prove difficult to defeat.

AT the present moment, Great Chum, from the Manchester Kennels, is running at the top of his form, and, with Banderlo, should be strongly supported whenever in action.

THIS, of course, also applies to Entry Badge at the White City, but so consistently and brilliantly is Mr. E. Baxter's nomination performing that he will, unfortunately, always be an odds-on favourite.

WE still have confidence in Jasserand over the hurdles, but, at the same time, White City visitors must not overlook the chances of Kilmeena Schoolboy and Wykon, both of whom retain their skill in a remarkable manner.

OTHERS from the same kennels who rather impress at the moment are Riff, Toll Collector, Low Brow, Wiry and Bougaill Germ.

AT Sheffield the "form" dogs to-day are Sylvan Lad, Roman Wine, Mullahan, Camp Boy and Hayton Hill, but it would not be surprising to find such competitors as Speedy Lady and Cheeta occasionally upsetting calculations.

LITTLE notice should be taken at Hull of the initial failure of Hunting Song. Fast and full of determination this well-bred animal will cause discomfiture among its rivals once it gains experience in pursuit of the artificial hare.

THE best of the Liverpool dogs would appear to be May Dawn, Wily Jess, Game Hawk, Moti Mahal, Lady Jazz and Bushertown Boy.

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Quick relief to sufferers from Asthma, Hay Fever, Colds, etc.
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Ringworm

To conquer Ringworm is a real victory

as you will know when your children have suffered from it and you have tried remedy after remedy with increasing despair. Read these testimonies and profit by other parents' experiences.

After abandoning hope, one box cures

Mrs. H. F. Bird, of 54, Enfield Road, Brentford, Middlesex, writes:—"I feel it my duty to tell you of the great benefit my little daughter and son have received from Germolene. My little girl, aged 5, had a ringworm on her head, which soon spread over her body, and then to the boy. The girl began to lose hair and we got worried, as everything we tried had no effect. After we had given up hope, we decided to try Germolene, and after using one box both children are cured. The girl's hair is growing so nicely now that we are delighted."

Another grateful mother

Mrs. A. G. Bennett, of 178, Sycamore Street, Hirst, Ashington, Northld., writes:—"About six weeks ago my little boy had six ringworms on his head and four on his body. I had been using Iodine, but they seemed to spread. I read of Germolene curing ringworm, so bought a 1/3 tin. To-day my boy has not a scar of any sort as a result of your advice and ointment."

Avoid needless suffering to your children and get a supply of Germolene to-morrow morning.

Germolene Aseptic Soap
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STUPENDOUS PRIZE—NO ENTRY FEE

GREAT NEW PICTURE CONTEST!

FIRST PRIZE:

£500 A YEAR for LIFE!

and £500 IN OTHER PRIZES.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

Example: Highgate

Each of the six pictures represents the name of a station.

The Editor of "Pearson's Weekly" invites you to discover these names.

Look at the example. It shows the letter H, an eye, and a gate. The name of the station it represents is Highgate.

Don't be discouraged if you can't solve them all. The prize will go to the competitor who gets the greatest number right.

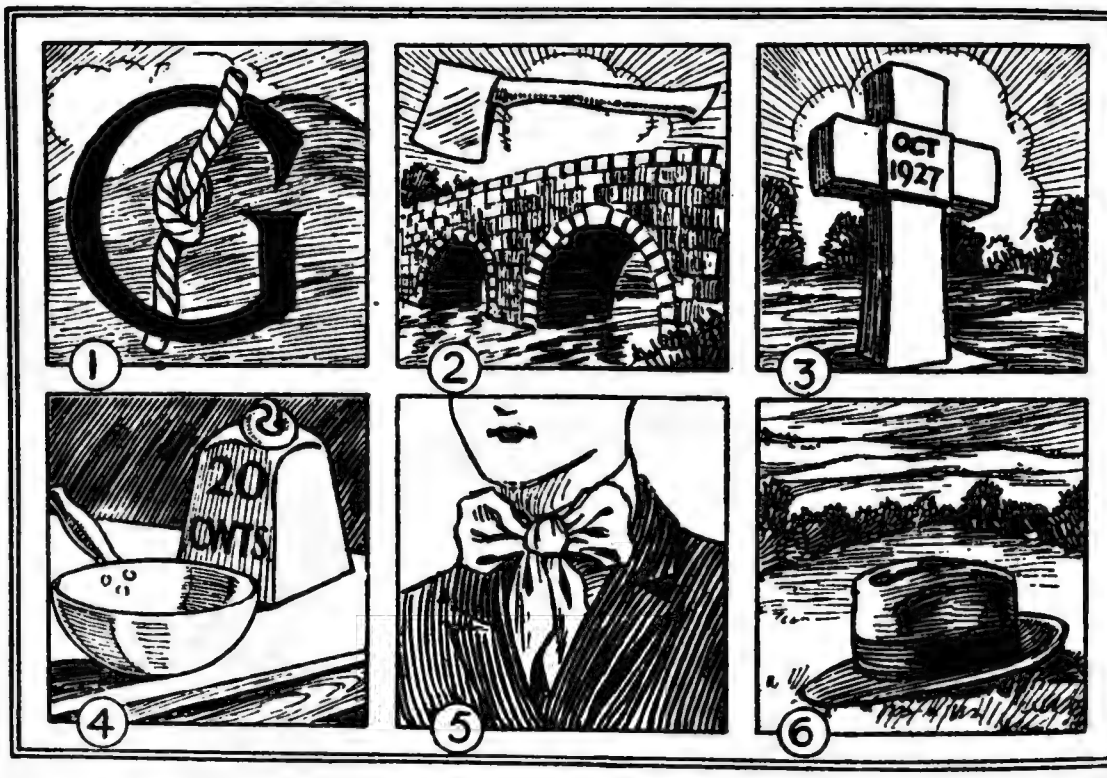
HOW TO WIN.

Write clearly in ink, or type, on the entry form below, the name of the station you think each picture represents. Then sign your name and add your address.

Six pictures will appear each week in "Pearson's Weekly" until 96 have appeared.

You must keep each entry form by you until the end of the competition, when you will be told how to send them in.

The closing date will be announced later in "Pearson's Weekly."



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by EDGAR WALLACE

Full conditions appear in

PEARSON'S WEEKLY

NOW ON SALE

You may use this entry form!

CUT ALONG HERE

STATIONS 1

1..... 2..... 3.....

4..... 5..... 6.....

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

CUT ALONG HERE

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

* * *

THERE are no confusing conditions or coupon cutting needed to obtain the advantages offered by JOHN BULL'S *Free Advice Service. Get pen and ink and give particulars of any anxiety that is troubling you, enclosing stamped, addressed envelope, and the best possible advice will gladly be given. And that's all!*

D. W. (Hull).—"They rifled the bank safe." Then the bank wasn't safe.

AUTHOR (Forfar).—"I am giving up writing to train as a hairdresser." Heads for tales.

I. F. (Scunthorpe). — "The scholars went on strike." The turn of the teachers will come.

R. A. (Worcester). — "Hasn't the summer been simply awful?" Not so dusty.

G. B. (Bridgford).—"We all had a square meal." Then the food went round.

PHYLLIS (Perranwell).—"No man is good enough for me." You may be right, and, again, you may be left.

Miss D. (Loughborough).—"It is still possible for two people to fall in love at first sight." And fall out again at second.

J. H. (Buxton).—"What I saw in America made me boil." You must have been in a terrible State.

Miss M. (Austwick).—"All women love a bargain." So long as no one discovers they are wearing one.

Mrs. H. (Bradford).—"Can you inform me how long cows should be milked?" Just the same as short ones.

E. W. (Thornton Heath).—"I want to have my portrait painted." Whatever for?

N. L. D. (Wycombe).—"The best man lost the wedding-ring." The best best-man on record!

R. A. (Merton Park).—"I asked the name of the nearest town." And he replied "Aberdeen," of course.

J. H. T. (Hoxton).—"Presence of mind is needed in an accident." But absence of body is better.

T. N. A. (Durham).—"I take great care when I go out walking." Up to all the dodges?

Mrs. P. (Loughborough).—"I bought a fur coat I am very proud of." Yet we'll warrant the rabbit who had it first didn't swank.

H. G. (Hampstead).—"England at least is a free country." Except of rent, rates and taxes, fines, warning notices and final demands.

Mrs. G. (Leicester).—"I will not allow my girls to talk and giggle at their work." Probably they really prefer only to talk and giggle.

S. F. G. (Sidcup).—"My tailor holds strong views on art questions, and is violently anti-cubist." But we suppose he doesn't object to his customers squaring their accounts?

J. S. (Chorley).—"I located his jaw." Trust you didn't dislocate it.

B. H. (Northampton).—"Peasants are often killed in Russia." No—only once.

B. Y. (Leeds).—Everything in my life is regulated like clockwork." Tick?

B. S. (Newark).—"What do you do when it thunders?" We let it thunder.

T. P. (Burton).—"The aim of this letter is to instruct you." You are a bad shot.

W. T. (Bedford).—"What can be worse than a corn on one's toe." Two.

VIOLINIST (Kensington).—"I was playing a solo when my E strong broke." Then you called it a D string?

W. J. (Brighton).—"The man charged with theft had no witness." Well, few thieves welcome an audience.

N. F. (Blackburn).—"It's unlucky to buy JOHN BULL on a Friday." It's next door to impossible.

FATHER (Leith).—"The average British family numbers four and a decimal." And father is often the decimal.

D. I. S. (South Bank).—"How can a farmer make his land pay?" By selling it to the building speculator.

MOTHER (Bridlington).—"I am not a curious woman." Then you are a very curious woman.

L. O. (Windsor).—"How can one recognise the door to opportunity?" It's marked "Push!"

PETER (Plumstead).—"I bought a ticket for Florence." Couldn't she afford to buy one for herself?

E. W. (Salford).—"He failed to pay his debts." You probably mean he failed to avoid paying them.

Miss G. (Manchester).—"I find London streets absolutely impassable." But you must admit they're on the mend.

R. O. (Londonderry).—"The doctor cured me in three weeks." We gather that you are not very wealthy.

S. H. (Bacup).—"My wife says she has little to wear." Then she'll be in the fashion if she puts it on.

MAY (Plaistow).—"He says mother can stay as long as she pleases when we are married." But she mightn't please him long.

NINA (Ealing).—"In spite of the wet weather we have had a record season at our tennis club." True, sheltering is very good for engagements.

M. K. J. (Keighley).—"A woman should try and move in a good circle." But if she goes straight she'll find it pays better.

B. N. (Waterford).—"What would happen if an alarm went while a fireman was being married?" He would probably fly to the lesser danger.

Mrs. K. (Horton).—"I shall merely tell my little boy that the fairies are bringing him a baby sister." And we'll bet he'll say he would prefer a scooter.

J. L. (Sowerby).—"People who oppose each other in everything shouldn't get married." Yet they always agree to get married.

Mrs. T. (Torquay).—"I insist on more money than he'll allow so we're always quarrelling over ways and means." Do you mean you are wayward and he is mean?

BESSIE (Colne).—"Should a girl ever tell another girl her experiences?" Certainly, if she wants good publicity.

P. R. (Guernsey).—"I collect doorknobs." But can you get houses to fit them?

J. V. N. (Bristol).—"I am going to a land of summer this winter." After experiencing a land of winter this summer.

M. H. F. (Dover).—"I tremble lest my heart should fail me at the last moment." But that is when hearts always do fail.

Miss B. (Maida Vale).—"What do you think I said when he proposed?" At last!

Mrs. L. (Torquay).—"I'm walking merely to reduce." And not because you're merely too reduced to ride?

B. P. (Grantham).—"A man's reputation depends on his behaviour." And what isn't found out about it.

Mrs. L. (Hull).—"He pretended to be very well off before we married." And probably was and didn't know it.

JESSIE (Brixton).—"I always manage to return to work with a smile." Hypocrite!

Mrs. J. (Huddersfield).—"Why should women not forgive?" Sometimes it's because men won't give.

F. B. (Taunton).—"At length I have found time to write to you." "At length" is unfortunately too true.

W. G. (Prescot).—"I am very unpopular." Perhaps you always speak the truth.

B. S. (Norwich).—"He never makes use of his head." Not even to keep his ears apart?

C. L. A. (Leeds).—"Exercise is the only way to keep the pounds down." Exercise your brains a little this week and you may be £2,500 up. See page 43.

JANET (Newbury).—"Can one catch anything through kissing?" Only the man.

J. K. P. (Cardiff).—"She laughed without reason." Not if she chanced to be looking your way.

J. V. (Highgate).—"He is swollen-headed." Then he is likely to get into tight corners.

S. A. A. (Sheffield).—"Only the good die young." You mean, only the young die good.

D. H. (Clevedon).—"Marry in haste and repent at leisure." Married men don't have any leisure.

E. N. (Honiton).—"Everything becomes smaller by contraction." What about a debt?

Mrs. F. (Manchester).—"Is a silver coffee jug a nice present for one's local M.P.?" Yes, but he'd probably like one with a long spout.

MAISIE (Shrewsbury).—"The boss always explains prolonged absences by saying he felt ill?" And do you clap your hands under your breath?

E. B. (Long Acre).—"Your office is only a stone's throw from my house." We'll take your word for it in order to save unnecessary damage.

BERT (Bath).—"My wife has presented me with twins for the third time in succession." Then they should now become your own property.

D. S. (Walsall).—"I have a lot of good in me." Why not let a bit of it come out?

M. O. (S. Norwood).—"I can teach the saxophone in six lessons." Refrain!

H. V. (Belfast).—"I gave her away." Hope she doesn't find she's been sold.

K. P. (Kensal Rise).—"I tried a railway sandwich." And found it guilty?

E. H. (Plumstead).—"England has no good bowlers to-day." What's the matter with soft felts?

E. M. (Bootle).—"Have you ever gained anything in sweepstakes?" Experience.

POET (Coventry).—"My brain works even while I sleep." The sample you sent us was certainly a bit of a nightmare.

R. B. (St. Helens).—"My watch is a very big one." Then time hangs heavily upon you.

L. F. (Hull).—"I have nothing but sympathy for the poor." We noticed that.

GLADYS (Norton).—"The man I marry must be a hero." Are you as plain as all that?

A. R. (Gosford).—"I often wander in my mind." No cause for worrying—you won't wander far.

S. J. (Bristol).—"I learn from my failures." We return your MS. to teach you a lesson.

NORA (Clapham).—"There's something about him that tickles me." Would you still be amused if he shaved off his moustache?

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

This famous

'ABBEY' *Model*
Gold Medal PIANO

This famous Abbey Model Gold Medal Piano, remarkable for its rich pure tone and responsive touch, is now within the reach of all, and will be delivered free upon the first payment of only £1, the balance extended over a period of 1, 2 or 3 years.

10 YEARS' WARRANTY

"Abbey" Pianos are made in our own London Factory. Only the finest materials and craftsmanship are employed, hence the 10 years' Warranty with each Piano.

Write for Catalogue "R."

containing a full description of this popular instrument with photo engravings showing the beauty of the design and appearance, and full particulars of this famous Piano.

NO WAITING. Delivered Carriage Paid.

Write at once to—

TRIUMPH AUTO LTD
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CORNS

Just a packet of Reudel Bath Saltrates, a basin of hot water and ten minutes of your time. That is all you need.

Dissolve a small handful of this in a basin of hot water; rest the feet in it and you will be delighted to feel the effects of this *medicated* and *oxygenated* water; it draws and loosens that corn so that you can pick it right out with the tips of the fingers, root and all. Have a go at it to-night. Perhaps you have callouses. They can be scraped right off with the dull edge of a knife.

RAPID — EFFICIENT — SAFE
Always Reliable

For fifteen years **Reudel Bath Saltrates** has stood the test of practical use, being by far the most widely used preparation for medicating and oxygenating water. It was the first preparation ever produced to accomplish this purpose, and is still first to-day for quality and efficiency. Costs you nothing to try. If you are not thoroughly satisfied with the results your money will be refunded immediately and without question.

There is only ONE Bath SALTRATES
1/6 REUDEL BATH SALTRATES
REGISTERED TRADE MARK

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NEW HAIR
Grown on
BALD HEADS
By Using KOTALKO.

A typical example of the enthusiastic praise accorded to Kotalko is the report of Mr. W. Jones, of Manningtree.

"I was practically bald," he states, "and **now I have an abundance of hair** which my photo shows.

"Like many others, I was disheartened because I had tried certain hair remedies, but all to no avail. At last I decided to use Kotalko, and I have **marvelled at the results.** Friends who saw my head before I used Kotalko—and who see it now—are simply amazed. I want it to be remembered that I **was nearly bald before I commenced using Kotalko."**

TEST-BOX COUPON.

If you have dandruff or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or actually bald, use or copy the Coupon below.

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.,
2, Percy Street (53 L.C.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

"The Greatest of These . . . ."

A Transformation Scene

Wonders Worked by Kindness

PICTURE to yourself a little home in the Midlands that like most homes has known sunshine and shadow, happiness and sorrow. At present the shadows are very dark and heavy.

Father is ill. He has been ill for a long time. He works for a concern that does not pay sick men to lie in bed. For many weeks now his sole income has been 19s. a week National Health benefit.

His wife is bewildered. So long as her man brought home his wages every week she struggled to make both ends meet, though his earnings were little enough with seven children to be fed, the eldest thirteen and the youngest two-and-a-half.

There is another thing. She knows it will not be long before there is another mouth to feed. And soon there will be no more National Health Insurance benefit. There is a doctor's bill to pay. There is rent which is getting into arrears.

Now read this letter:

"I received your letter this morning with your kind gift. You cannot guess what a relief it brought us.

"I wonder if the people who help with your fund know what happiness they bring people like me. They should see the children's smiling faces as they clap their hands knowing their mother can pay the rates and buy the food they have wanted so much.

"May God bless you and those who help you. The parcel of clothing was a godsend."

Transformation scenes like this can be worked every day by the kindness of those who contribute to our "Greatest of These ——" Fund. Every penny we receive is expended in the relief of distress.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Jessie's Ninth for Luck, 2s.; Mr. J. Porteous (Helperby), 1s.; H. B. (S.W.5), 1s.; My Bullet Prize, 5s.; K. W. G. P. (Glasgow), £1; Miss F. Callaghan (Nunhead), 3s.; Mrs. C. Chapman (Nottingham), £2 10s.; B. (Brighton), 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Wednesbury), 1s.; Anon. (Croydon), 10s.; A Trifle, 6d.; Joey, 1s.; Marco (Lambeth), 8s. 6d.; T. J. H. Jones, 2s.; M. S., 1s.; Grateful (Canterbury), 2s.; Irene (Seven Kings), 2s.; A Well Wisher, 1s.; Mrs. Cooper (In Memory of her Dead), 2s. 6d.; F. H. C (Torquay), 2s. 6d.; F. B. (Kensington), £1; L. G., 6d.; Sympathy (Chiswick), 5s.; E. E. Hunter (Dipton), 1s.; Taffy's Winnings, 1s.; A Target Winner (Chatham), 1s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; Poor Mattie (St. Helens), 1s.; Mrs. Elizabeth Leafour (Kirriemuir), 10s.; Clodhopper, 2s. 6d.; Had Some (Swindon), 1s.; Enna May (aged 11), 12s.; P. N., 1s. 6d.; N. Fox, 9d.; Commission 9th, 1s.; Mr. H. W. Brown (Lee), 1s.; Mr. W. C. Hopley, 10d.; Mr. B. G. Reid (Longton), 5s.; Mr. Charles Page, 5s.; Mrs. L. Fryer, 5s.; E. Fahy (Cork), 1s.; Mr. R. R. Hall, 1s.; Mr. R. K. McLean (Aden, Arabia), 14s. 7d.; Miss M. Hirst (Saskatchewan, Canada), 2s. 1d.; Mr. C. J. Hawkins (Sask., Canada), 4s.

Parcels of Clothing are gratefully acknowledged from:—Mrs. E. M. Green (Scarcroft), E. Deacon (Lidgate), N. Fletcher (Acton), Mrs. Langdon (Walthamstow), J. Poston (Kensal Rise); Miss Joan Lee (Toys, etc.).

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Don't Wear a Truss!

After 30 Years' Experience an Appliance has been invented for Men, Women and Children that Cures Rupture.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried almost everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day to either the London or Manchester address, whichever is more convenient.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

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Please send me by post in plain wrapper your illustrated Book and full information about your appliance for the cure of Rupture.

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Please write plainly.

I'll teach YOU to play the Piano Brilliantly!

I have taught thousands—BY POST—in their own homes, to read easily at sight and play so beautifully Songs, Dances, Hymns, and Master Gems that they are welcome wherever they go! No practice-drudgery—but Original, Fascinating Training—from Ordinary Music—that makes failure impossible. Read what a few say: "Your inspiring lessons surpass all I could ever have imagined." "People look in blank amazement when they hear I learned by post." "Music flows under my fingers as by some magic spell." "I cannot overpraise your system." "Your Lessons far surpass what you claim for them."

Send me a p.c. for my FREE Book with Form for FREE advice. Your address (Mrs., Miss, or Mr.) and one word Beginner, Elementary or Moderate.

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7 YEARS OF PLEASURE FOR 1/6 WEEKLY

Free Gift of Records

1/6 Weekly secures one of my famous Gramophone fitted with all late-t improvements. I Pack Free and Pay Carriage. *Free Trial. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Art Catalogue Free.* Write to-day for particulars of my **FREE GIFT OF RECORDS.**

GEORGE KING, (Dept. G.B.) **COVENTRY, Ltd.**

Ladies- Heed Her Experience

Sunderland.—"As a sufferer from biliousness and sick headache," writes Miss L. Haddock, "I must add my tribute to the many who have spoken so highly of the merits of Carter's Little Liver Pills. They have done more for me than all the remedies I have tried. I had to be very careful about my diet, but since taking Carter's Little Liver Pills I am able to digest things I wouldn't dream of touching a few months ago." Carter's Little Liver Pills quickly ensure sweet breath and clear complexion. Relieve acid stomach and indigestion. The Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills in 1/3 and 3/- phials of all chemists.

7 Years ERUPTIONS ON FACE LEGS & BODY

"For 7 years I had boils and eruptions on my face, legs and back," says Mrs. J. Davies, of 9, Llanwonno Rd., Ynyshir, Rhondda. "The throbbing pain and itching were really terrible and I was unable to get a wink of sleep.

"When I was thinking I would never get rid of my affliction, I tried Zam-Buk. The relief Zam-Buk brought was amazing! The bad matter was drawn out and within a fortnight Zam-Buk had cleared away all eruptions and given me a healthy skin."

FREE | Address penny postcard to Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds, for free sample of Balm and Medicinal Soap. Mention J.B. 15/10/27.

GIGANTIC 'BULLETS' FIRST £2,500

Here is the biggest cash offer of the year—the staggering sum of £2,500 for just a few words! You may be the winner!

2nd Prize £250			3rd Prize £100
4th Prize £50	10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2 10	5th Prize £25
200 PRIZES OF 5/-	100 PRIZES OF £1		1000 PRIZES OF 2/6
	12,000 'TARGET' PRIZES		

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—WOMAN OF YESTERDAY — *Bullet*:—UNDERCLOTHING WAS *Under* CLOTHING.
Example:—A SHARPER — *Bullet*:—SWORD—WON'T CUT PRICES.
Example:—STARVING — *Bullet*:—DISGRACE TO ALL *Unconcerned*.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 651.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. P. MASSEY,
2, The Croft, Glass Houghton, Castleford.
Example:—BREACH OF PROMISE
Bullet:—"RUNNING" AFTER "RUNNING AFTER."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. G. THORN, 64, Rowley Street, Stafford.
Example:—GLAD TO SEE
Bullet:—POLICE "INVENTIONS" THOROUGHLY TESTED.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. D. WILLIAMSON, 442, Oldpark Road, Belfast.
Example:—MOTHER KNOWS
Bullet:—BECAUSE CHILDREN KNOW MOTHER.

25 Prizes of £10:

F. BAGLIN, 55, Wornington Road, North Kensington.
HER IDEA—OF IDEAL "CAVE-MAN"—ALADDIN.

G. BARKER, 83, Payne's Road, Southampton.
RICH—SELDOM *Nation* AFTER FIGHT.

H. CHATTERTON, 112, Abingdon Road, Middlesbrough.
WHAT MATTERS MOST—MORE WAGES—THEN BIGGER.

C. COOPER, 88, Bernard Street, Glasgow.
WITHOUT A FAULT—SHE CRITICISES HIS VIRTUES.

T. H. CRANE, 181, New Village, Ingleton, Lancs.
RICH—SUICIDES, MAKE POOR THOUGHTFUL.
(Entered on "Target". Prize coupon.)

H. A. CRAWDORF, 62, Thornbury Road, Isleworth.
ON WASHING-DAY—"CLOUDS" ASCENDING—CLOUDS DESCENDING.

Mrs. F. DAVIS, 46, Inkerman Road, Southampton.
WITH A BABY—SANDY STAGGERS INTO THEATRE.

Miss F. DE RITTER, 24, The Crescent, Loughton.
WHAT MATTERS MOST—MONEY LEAGUE *Saves* NATIONS.

J. H. FERGUSON, 45, St. Mark's Road, Leeds.
WHAT REALLY HAPPENED—WHERE DRIVERS "COLLIDED" AGAIN.

F. FOLKARD, Wharfedale Villa, Boston Spa, Yorks.
A DIFFERENT STORY—DEMPSEY—TUNNEY—REFEREE—CROWD.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

E. H. FORSTER, 10, St. Nicholas Road, Thorne.
THE RIGHT GIRL—WON HIS *Mother's* HEART.

F. R. HARLOW, 32, Princess Road, Levenshulme.
WHAT MATTERS MOST—LAYING OUR *Enmities* LOW.

H. HARROP, Royal Hotel, Derby.
A BAD TIME—UNSEEN, IF "EYES OPEN."

Mrs. J. JENSON, 29, MacQuibban's Bldgs., Perth.
MOTHER KNOWS—IF "DAUGHTER IS WISE."

A. LAW, 18, Cathkinview Road, Glasgow.
WHAT IS PETROL?—VILLAGE SMITHY'S "FIRE-EXTINGUISHER."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Miss D. NELSON, 26A, Rossett Road, Gt. Crosby.
BREACH OF PROMISE—TRIFLING WITH BRITANNIA'S *Afflictions*.

(*Continued on page 6.*)

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 654

ALL THE WORLD WANTS
BRITAIN'S GOAL
LOVINGLY
THE LATEST
IF I WERE UNEMPLOYED
FOR ENGLAND
THE OLD FOLKS
CIVILISATION
TARIFF WALLS
GOING TO THE DOGS
UNKNOWN
MOTHER'S MISTAKE
BLOOM OF YOUTH
IS MONEY A CURSE?
WISE GIRL
ARMY OF PROFITEERS
LIKE HOME
AGAIN
UPSETTING EVERYTHING
BECOMING HER
WHEN EVERYBODY'S MOTORING
NOT WANTED
THE RIGHT WAY
GUNS
WHAT THE TENANT SAID
FILM KISS
DOING WELL
MAN TO BLAME
LACKING
WHY HE COULDN'T SLEEP
TOO OFTEN
WHAT'S WRONG
AS ARRANGED
ASKING FATHER
MARRIAGE CONTRACT
UNFAIR
OUR HOSPITALS
BITTER PILL
LATELY
WHAT IS THE LEAGUE?

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES
Cheques for £10, £1 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 654 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

Address Coupons to "Bullets" No. 654, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Closing Date, Thursday, October 27.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(654) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, October 27.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(654) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Closing Date, Thursday, October 27.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(654) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, October 27.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(654) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheques for £1,000 each awarded to the Twin First Prize-winners in "Bullets" No. 650 will be exhibited in the windows of Messrs. Palmer, Inverness Drive, Westcliff-on-Sea, and R. Dilworth, 163, Fishergate, Preston, Lancs.

Stop Catarrh (Chronic Cold in the Head) Poisoning YOU!!

Chronic Catarrh & Deafness Still Cured After 3½ Years!

MISS HODGSON

Miss C. Hodgson, 39, Dunelt Road, Blackpool, S.S., writes:—"Three and a half years ago, after suffering from stubborn attacks of Catarrhal Deafness for Six years during which I searched in vain for a cure), I turned in despair to the 'Shirley System.' At the end of a month your wonderful treatment had almost cured Catarrh, Deafness and Headnoises. In another week or two the treatment was completely successful and I am still cured. I recommend every sufferer to give your System a trial." Sept. 27th, 1927.

Cured Nearly 3½ Years Ago Still Enjoys Perfect Health.

MISS LOCKLAND

Miss E. E. Lockland, Frith Knowle, Broadway, Northampton, writes:—"I was completely cured through using the 'Shirley System' nearly 3½ years ago, and ever since I have enjoyed perfect health. Indeed, I have benefited in every way. When I commenced your treatment I had suffered from Catarrh and Deafness for two years. The slightest change in the weather made the Deafness worse. Headnoises, constant headaches, pains over the eyes, a distressing cough and huskiness—these were the troubles you cured and I thank you for all you did for me." Sept. 21st, 1927.

2½ Years Without Catarrh After 10 Years' Suffering!

MR. WILLDIG

Mr. F. Willdig, 15, West Street, Kettlebrook, near Tamworth, writes:—"I can confidently tell you I have never had a return of that dreadful complaint Catarrh since the 'Shirley System' cured me over 2½ years ago. I had been suffering for ten years. Now, thanks to your wonderful treatment, I have never felt better in my life. I have been a new man since you cured me. The 'Shirley System' stopped my constant colds, restored taste and smell, and abolished my head noises. I feel it my duty to tell all sufferers this." Sept. 18th, 1927.

Speech Permanently Restored After 16½ months' Silence!

MR. J. DELL.

Mr. J. Dell, 2, South View, Bishop's Tawton, Barnstable, writes:—"For nearly two years I suffered from Catarrh, with a complete loss of voice, cough and headaches. Taste, smell and hearing were affected. In March, 1926, I started the 'Shirley System.' In eight days my voice returned, although for 16½ months I had been unable to speak! In 30 days I was completely cured. I feel now, 18 months after this remarkable cure was effected, that I must let you know that I am still in perfect health." Sept. 16th, 1927.

LET ME HELP YOU WITH MY FAMOUS REMEDY WHICH I SEND ON *10 DAYS' TRIAL*

Write Me To-day!

MR. ELMER SHIRLEY

YES, stop poisoning yourself, your health and your life with Catarrh (Chronic Cold in the Head). It poisons every breath you breathe.

It poisons all the food you eat and drink.

The Catarrhal poisons trickle down your throat while you sleep.

Look at your tongue every morning and see how it is covered with the whitey-yellow or brown deposit. Think what your stomach and lungs must be like.

And there is more Catarrh—and worse Catarrh—than for years past, owing to several recent long cold and wet seasons. Yes, Catarrhal Self-Poisoning is therefore alarmingly prevalent.

In warm, dry weather, Catarrh germs are released in increasing millions, floating about on the gentlest breeze. So-called "Summer Catarrh" should, therefore, be greatly feared by all who are susceptible to this pernicious ailment.

I will gladly help the many thousands troubled with Catarrh in its various forms (see symptoms below). I therefore offer my famous Remedy on 10 Days' Trial to the readers of this paper. I am making this Offer because I know only too well how Catarrh spreads and poisons the health and life of its victims causing great discomfort, distress and dire dangers.

Take heed, therefore, and write me without a moment's delay if you have noticed any of the following:

WARNING SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH AND ITS POISONOUS PROGRESS.

—Does phlegm drop into the back of your Throat?
—Do you catch Cold easily?
—Are you unable to shake off what seems to be just a "cold in the head"?
—Do you have a tickling or dryness in the Throat?
—Do you have to "clear" your Throat frequently?
—Do you spit up Phlegm or Mucus on rising?
—Is your Voice "husky" or uncertain?
—Do you Sneeze often?
—Do you "feel" weather changes?
—Do you feel Tired on Rising?
—Is your Nose "stopped-up"?
—Are your senses of Smell or Taste affected?
—Is your Tongue coated in the morning?
—Is your Hearing affected?
—Do you have strange Noises in the Head?
—Do your Eyes water?
—Do you have Dull Headaches?
—Is your Breath "short" or "unpleasant"?
—Has Catarrh spread downwards, causing Bronchitis or Stomach Troubles?

I wish I could persuade every reader now troubled with Catarrhal Poisoning and its grievously dangerous developments to deal with it immediately. Think how your daily food and Blood are being continually poisoned! Think how your hearing may be ruined! Think of the lungs that are being loaded up, inviting such deadly diseases as Bronchitis, Pleurisy, or maybe even Consumption itself!

MY TEN DAYS' TRIAL OFFER.

Think of the unwisdom of not getting rid of Catarrh NOW before the approach of another damp and cold Autumn and Winter.

Now is the time to deal with Your Catarrh. Now is the time when it is most surely and swiftly conquered with the aid of my famous "Shirley System"—a specialist's treatment prepared specifically for Catarrh and its dangerous accompaniments. You can secure my treatment at once on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived (and you are the sole judge) **it will not cost you one penny.**

It is well worth your while to find out more about my special Curative System. You will be interested, too, in reading the many "Experiences of Others" that I send to everyone. It costs you nothing—and you are welcome to all the help and information I can give you. Set a value on your future health to yourself and yours. Learn how to be free from the Catarrh that is poisoning you. Simply write to-day (a postcard will do) to MR. ELMER SHIRLEY, 35, Gray's Inn Road (C.330), London, W.C.1.

(Personal consultations by appointment, 3 to 4 o'clock daily except Saturdays.)

Lifelong Catarrh Ended! Cure has lasted 3½ years.

MRS. GREEN

Mrs. Green, 18, Exeter Street, Gateshead, writes:—"3½ years ago, after lifelong suffering from Catarrh, I was completely cured by the 'Shirley System.' In one month I was restored to perfect health. The Catarrh was quite gone and lots of other ailments besides! I had previously spent huge sums of money in vain on so-called Remedies. I still enjoy perfect health and life is now a pleasure. Your treatment is indeed a marvellous cure and I do not hesitate to recommend it to anyone. I am more than satisfied." Sept. 14th, 1927.

Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises All Cured to Stay Cured!

MR. T. HOBSON

Mr. Thomas Hobson, Jnr., 11, Lion Street, Stourbridge, writes:—"Three years ago the 'Shirley System' completely cured me in a month after terrible suffering from Catarrh, Deafness and Headnoises. I am very pleased to say I am still keeping well and quite fit and have had no return of the trouble. For two years I could not breathe through the nose, smell or taste food. A cough, congested throat, headache, sickness, pains over the eyes and shortness of breath made my existence miserable. The 'Shirley System' is wonderful." Sept. 12th, 1927.

Wonderful Praise from Yorks! 5½ Years Cured. Still Immune.

MRS. HAWKINS

Mrs. Hawkins, 11, First Lane, Hull Road, Hessle, Hull, writes:—"More than 5½ years ago the 'Shirley System' completely cured me after I had suffered 3 years from Chronic Catarrh. I now write to say the improvement effected by your wonderful treatment is still maintained. I cannot praise your method enough. I remember well, before trying the 'Shirley System' I had tried all sorts of advertised remedies without getting any good results. I had relief after the second day's use of your treatment, and in less than a month I was completely cured," Sept. 10th, 1927.

Patient now Defies Weather! After Many Years Catarrh.

MR. SHUTTLEWORTH

Mr. W. Shuttleworth 144, Moore Street, Sheffield, writes:—"I suffered from 4 to 5 years from Catarrh before trying the 'Shirley System.' But now, after finishing a month's treatment, I am in the best of health. I can perform my daily tasks with ease and energy. The nasal passages are quite clear and I have no difficulty in breathing. My cough has vanished. The constant watering of the eyes has ceased. The cold and bleak weather has not caused me the slightest inconvenience since I was cured," Sept. 10th, 1927.

(Sanatak, Ltd.)

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